THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. XCIV, No. 5 | New York, July 30, 1927 | Whole Number 1945

TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

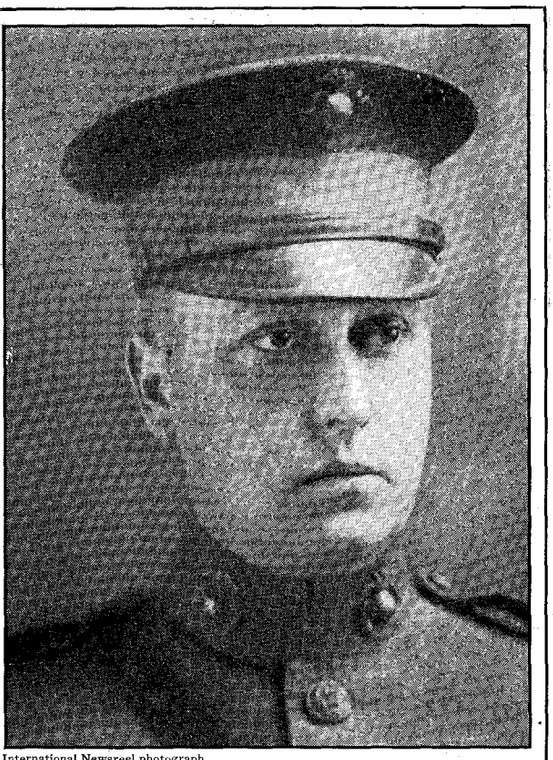
THE BLOODSHED IN NICARAGUA

THE BLOODY AFFRAY AT OCOTAL, where 500 Nicaraguan rebels under General Sandino, attacking a little band of thirty-seven United States Marines and forty-seven native constabulary, were repulsed with a loss of more than 300 dead, has fanned into fresh flames the smoldering criticism of our policy in Nicaragua and has also roused the Administration's friends to rally to its defense. The criticism is directed, not against our greatly outnumbered marines and airmen who met the attack with such amazing and deadly efficiency, but against the policy at Washington which has borne fruit in this sudden blood-spilling. "The policy which Mr. Kellogg is carrying on in Nicaragua is a policy which would have delighted Lord North and George the Third," declares the Democratic Brooklyn *Citizen*, which adds: "This policy, which is imperialistic, was bound sooner or later to lead to bloodshed." "The policy of Washington comes down, finally, to a policy of force. The bombing plane has become the new symbol of our imperialism," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, another Democratic journal; and it continues: "Henceforth, any Nicaraguan or any other Latin American who refuses to submit to the will of Washington will know what to expect." "Secretary Kellogg's stupendous and stupid folly in plunging this country into armed intervention in Nicaragua is now bearing its normal fruit of blood and slaughter," avers the independent Washington *News*, a Scripps-Howard newspaper, which predicts that our spilling of Nicaraguan blood "will rouse peoples against us all the way from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn." And it asks:

"How are we to justify this slaughter of Nicaraguans? Nicaragua is supposed to be an independent nation, as sovereign within her territory as the United States. Under international law, what right have we to be there? Are we at war with her? Have we annexed her that we may kill her people as 'rebels' against our rule? Or what?

"The world—not just Americans—awaits an answer to these questions."

The dramatic happenings at Ocotal on July 16 and 17, as gathered from the dispatches, were as follows: In this little Nicaraguan town, 110 miles north of Managua, a scant twoscore of United States Marines under Capt. G. D. Hatfield and about the same number of marine-trained native constabulary were surrounded and attacked by the forces of the insurgent General Sandino, the only Nicaraguan general who refused to accept the terms of peace and disarmament submitted in May by Henry L. Stimson, President Coolidge's personal emissary. The attack began from all sides at one o'clock in the morning, and the fighting continued for seventeen hours, when the remnant of Sandino's force scattered before the attack of five bombing planes under Maj. Ross E. Rowell sent to the rescue from Managua, where news of the battle had been brought by two scout planes. Some time before this climax General Sandino had sent word to Captain Hatfield calling attention to the fact that as he had no water, he would eventually have to surrender. Hatfield's reply is said to have been: "With or without water, a Marine never surrenders. We remain here until we die or are captured." After the battle Captain Hatfield and his men, according to a Managua correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, "counted and assisted in burying 360 members of Sandino's force and attended about a hundred wounded." Two-thirds of the losses of the Nicaraguans were inflicted by the five marine bombing planes. Captain Hatfield's force had suffered only three casualties. To quote Mr. Linton Wells, the *Herald Tribune* correspondent, further:



International Newsreel photograph

"A MARINE NEVER SURRENDERS"

Replied Capt. G. D. Hatfield, when, outnumbered more than five to one by the force of General Sandino, it was suggested that his little band had no recourse but to capitulate.

"Nicaragua is in a turmoil over the battle. So great was the death-toll that Nicaraguans are amazed. To them it is almost unbelievable that five airplanes and eighty-seven men could have destroyed or wounded so many and have suffered only three casualties—one dead and two wounded—themselves. In Conservative quarters relief and fervent hope for the speedy downfall of Sandino and his band are exprest. Among the Liberals there is disappointment which can be sensed, for despite the capitulation of General Moncada's forces the majority of the Liberals hoped secretly the salvation of their cause would rest with Sandino and that he might succeed when Moncada and others had failed."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Henry Miller photograph

MAJ. ROSS E. ROWELL

Whose timely arrival with five bombing planes saved the little garrison of Ocotal, according to an official citation, "from great loss of life and almost certain destruction."

To quote further criticisms of this incident before turning to what the champions of our Nicaraguan policy have to say, we find the Baltimore *Sun*, an independent paper with strong Democratic sympathies, declaring that "something is wrong with a policy which finds American forces engaged in this sort of warfare with a backward people with whom we are at peace and over whose affairs we are not assumed to exercise control." And in the Democratic New York *Times* we read:

"Plans have miscarried and expectations have been frustrated. After Colonel Stimson made his trip to Nicaragua and succeeded in getting both political factions to suspend hostilities until after the next Presidential election in Nicaragua, which was to be supervised by agents of the United States Government, it was hoped and believed that things would quiet down. The only rôle assumed by our government forces in Nicaragua was that of a policeman. But events this week show that the lot of an international policeman on foreign soil is distinctly not a happy one.

"The unluckiest thing of all is undoubtedly the bad impression, even if it is distorted away from the facts, which will be created in all Central and South America."

"What law excuses the presence of American Marines on Nicaraguan battle-fields, or of American bombing planes for mass murder?" asks the New York *Nation*, a liberal weekly. President William Green of the American Federation of Labor discust the Ocotal incident with Secretary Kellogg and put the Federation on record as "unalterably opposed to the interference of the United States or any other government with the domestic difficulties of any country on the American continent." And the Nicaraguan delegates to the Pan-American Federation of Labor Congress at Washington declared that the majority of the Nicaraguans slain at Ocotal were "pacific and long-suffering workers who have taken up arms because they can not tolerate that armed forces of a foreign nation should rule their country."

On the other hand we find General Moncado, commander-in-chief of the Nicaragua Liberal forces in their campaign against Diaz, placing the blame for the loss of Nicaraguan lives at Ocotal entirely on General Sandino's shoulders, "as he refused to lay down his arms and return to peaceful pursuits." General Sandino, according to his former chief, "preferred to surround himself with bandits and assassins, creating disorder in the Republic." President Diaz, the dispatches inform us, regrets the casualties among his people, but expresses confidence in the United States Marines and is convinced that peace and order can only be restored in Nicaragua when Sandino and his followers are either captured or killed. And the Washington *Post* quotes Dr. Castrillo, a former Sacasso envoy to the United States, as saying:

"The Nicaraguan people will approve this act of stern suppression of outlawry. Sandino is an outlaw, pure and simple. He is not engaged in fighting for any revolutionary or Liberal principle. He has, since the dignified retirement of General Moncada, preyed alike on natives and foreigners, threatened them with death and the destruction of their properties in case they failed to accede to his demands."

In a letter to President Green of the American Federation of Labor, Secretary of State Kellogg strongly upholds the course of our Marines in Nicaragua and declares that Gen. Augusto Calderon Sandino and his followers are "nothing more than common outlaws." After citing cases to show that Sandino had become a bandit, Secretary Kellogg concludes his letter with the following paragraphs:

"So far as this department is aware, Sandino and his followers do not have the support or approval of any of the leaders of either of the political parties in Nicaragua.

"With the exception of the small band which has been operating under the leadership of Sandino, peace has been effectually reestablished in Nicaragua, and the United States Government, in accordance with its promise to the leaders of both political parties in Nicaragua, plans to supervise the elections of 1928 in that country, in order that an opportunity may be given to the Nicaraguan people to freely indicate their choice for President of Nicaragua during the coming term."

"The Government of the United States, altho uneasy over the prospect, is resolved to stand firmly on its Nicaraguan policy," reports J. F. Essary in a Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun;* and he tells us further that—

"It proposes to proceed with the disarming of rebellious elements in the country, which it has put officially in the outlaw class.

"If American Marines must fight to this end, they will be expected to fight as they did at Ocotal Saturday and Sunday. They are not to attack without provocation, but if attacked, then more bloodshed must follow."

"The slaughter of the Nicaraguans is to be deplored, but it was self-invited," remarks the Springfield *Union* (Rep.); "Nicaragua is being pacified, and is recovering from the ravages of civil war," says the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.). "Should the Marines withdraw, warfare far more disastrous to life would follow," declares the Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.) "Let no critics of the President or of the State Department think that they can make political capital out of this flare-up in Nicaragua," warns the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.). And in the Democratic New York *World* we read:

"No doubt the one-sided character of the casualty lists in this engagement will be pointed to by many of our critics in Latin America as evidence of the brutality with which the United States is ready to impose its will upon a smaller neighbor. But the case is not so simple. The policy of disarming all factions in Nicaragua was and is a far better policy than the policy we had previously pursued—of taking sides and helping to make war."

DEEPER AND DEEPER
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ROUMANIA'S BABY KING

A NEW PROBLEM in the Balkans is created by the death on July 20 of Ferdinand, King of Roumania. "Almost anything may happen in the richest and strongest of the Balkan States, now that the King is dead," observes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. Prince Michael, Ferdinand's grandson, has been proclaimed King and will be assisted by a regency, but other papers remark that Queen Marie, the widow of Ferdinand, and Premier Bratiano will be the powers behind the throne. Prince Carol, who renounced his right to succeed his father, now announces from Paris that he will try to regain the throne; Russia still resents Roumania's acquisition of Bessarabia and Hungary that of Transylvania. In fact, "it is quite possible," observes the Washington *Post*, "that Soviet Russia will make a move for the recovery of Bessarabia if disorder should ensue in Roumania. France, in such an event, would feel bound to defend Roumania, its ally during the war. The whole of Europe, therefore, is anxiously watching the trend of the changes that must follow the death of King Ferdinand."

In the main, notes the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "the death of the Roumanian sovereign leaves his country much greater, both in prestige and territory, than it was at the beginning of his reign." "His talents were not great," admits the Philadelphia *Record*, "but he was an earnest and tireless worker for the good of his country. In view of the present strained relations among the Balkan States, his death comes at a particularly inopportune time." "He was not an outstanding figure in the world of international affairs, and was somewhat overshadowed by the more striking personality of his Queen, Marie," adds the New York *Evening Post*, "but it will not be forgotten that, despite his kinship with the Hohenzollerns, he led Roumania into the war on the side of the Allies." According to the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

"He came to the throne in troublous times, just after the World War began, and his German blood and sympathies made his task especially hard. Both sides were anxious for Roumanian cooperation. The King's policy was neutrality, except in case of attack; but he held that his position was that of a constitutional monarch who was obliged to follow the advice of his ministers. When Roumania declared war against Austria, presumably through the influence of Queen Marie, a born intriguer, things went badly; and after two disastrous years Roumania was compelled to sign a humiliating peace with the Central Powers. Not until the Armistice was she able to act independently again."

Acme photograph

"LET'S GO HOME, MAMA"

"I'm hungry," is said to have been the remark of His Majesty, King Michael the First, of Roumania, following the inauguration ceremonies. At the age of five, he is said to be the youngest king in the world. Moreover, he speaks three languages—English, French, and Roumanian.

With the territories which Roumania received as the spoils of war, points out the New York *Times*, come new race problems. In fact, "the problem of adjusting these conflicting interests will long trouble the Roumanian Government, and may some day precipitate a new crisis in Eastern Europe." As the Washington *Post* explains:

"The war that swept away the Hohenzollern, Hapsburg, and Romanoff dynasties and crumpled up Bulgaria, encouraged Roumania to make large claims, most of which were granted at the Paris peace conference. The restoration of the oil-fields and the increased revenue from annexed territory contributed to the rehabilitation of the country.

"Roumania's politics are notoriously unstable, not to say corrupt. While Ferdinand had his health he was able to keep the mastery of turbulent factions. The delinquency of the Crown Prince complicated the difficulties that surrounded Ferdinand and Queen Marie. Carol has a personal following in Roumania, and can stir up trouble if he cares to do so."

But, remarks the Newark *News*, "whatever happens, the Bratiano family, which has been the real power in Roumania for half a century, will continue to direct the country's destinies." Continues *The News:*

"It is just fifty years since Premier Bratiano's father proclaimed the independence of Roumania, and, four years later, its establishment as an independent kingdom. There have been intrigues and quarrels between members of this distinguished family, yet it has kept the reins of government in its hands all these years.

"So long as the King lived a showdown between the Bratianos and the younger opposition headed by the Peasants party was avoided. His long illness gave the Roumanian politicians plenty of time to take all precautions against a political upheaval. A regency has been arranged for to rule the country until Prince Michael becomes of age."

King Ferdinand's illness, says an Associated Press dispatch from the Roumanian capital, "dates back several years, and the actual cause of his death was cancer." And in the New York *Times* we read:

"The death of King Ferdinand I puts the Crown, for the present at any rate, on the head of a five-year-old boy, Prince Mihai, or Michael, the son of Prince Carol, elder son of Ferdinand and Queen Marie. Prince Carol renounced his rights to the succession in December, 1925, and a royal decree was promulgated naming the young Prince Mihai as heir-presumptive. During his minority the country will be administered by a regency authorized by the Parliament, composed of Prince Nicholas, second son of the King; the Patriarch Miron Christea, and M. Buzdugan, First President of the Supreme Court.

"Ferdinand was one of the most picturesque of the few European rulers who succeeded in retaining their thrones during and after the World War. He was tall, and despite his broken health during the last year or two, carried himself with dignity. He was born in Prussia on August 25, 1865, and ascended the throne on the death of his uncle, King Charles I, on October 11, 1914.

"For the past two years King Ferdinand had been in poor health, but owing to a rigid censorship established over the press of Roumania, authentic reports of his physical condition were not available. The King's illness took a serious turn early this year.

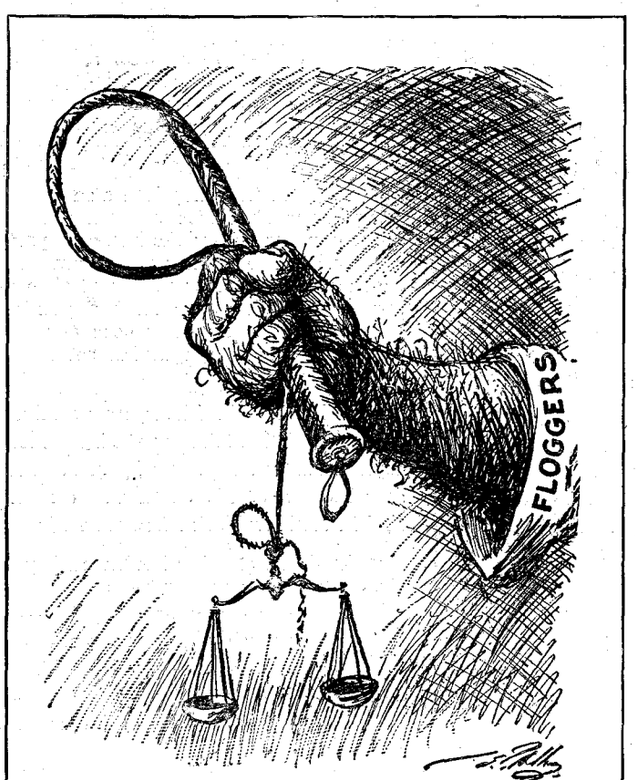
"Toward the latter part of May, however, he recovered sufficiently to permit his removal to his summer residence on the Black Sea. Specialists were summoned from other European capitals last month to treat the King, but after an examination of the monarch they made a statement that it was impossible to operate on the cancer from which he was suffering, because of his frail constitution.

"The death of the King, while it places the regency in the hands of three others, virtually leaves the country with Premier Jon Bratiano as its strong man. With Prince Carol still an exile in Paris and the center of the discontented forces of the country, there is the possibility that an attempt at a *coup d'état* in his favor may some time be made."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SOUTH AROUSED AGAINST THE MIDNIGHT FLOGGER

THAT "LASH PARTIES" in Southern States have become so prevalent as to become "a national scandal" is no scornful jibe from a Yankee editor, but the deliberate statement of a leading Georgia newspaper. The Atlanta *Constitution* declares itself forced to admit that the recent wave of "terrorizing by masked barbarians is sweeping over sections of the South to such an extent that the decency of the whole nation is shocked." In the neighboring State of Alabama, the Montgomery *Advertiser* reports that the "new sport of midnight flogging" has grown tremendously in recent years, and especially in recent months, and that it "has become so wide-spread that it is now practised with more or less regularity in at least two States in this section of the country." The two States which have seen most of the floggings reported are Georgia and Alabama, altho isolated incidents have been heard of recently in practically all of the Southern States. Public sentiment as represented by the press and the pulpit, and State and local authorities, seems to have been aroused both to confession of shame and to a campaign to end the "lash parties" by the enactment of new legislation and the strict enforcement of existing law. The pastor of one of the leading churches in Montgomery, Alabama, calls upon his congregation to say to the night-riders: "You shall not crucify the free-born men of America upon a fiery cross!" "Flogging in Alabama must cease," declares Gov. Bibb Graves. The Birmingham *Age-Herald* describes the State as being "to all practical intents the seat of war—between masked enemies of society and supporters of law, between 'gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon,' and lovers of the sunlight and the day." The dispatches from Alabama tell of arrests and indictments of supposed floggers and vigorous judicial preachments on the subject to grand juries and also of introduction in the legislature of a number of bills meant to strengthen the arm of the law of prohibiting the wearing of masks. In Georgia, as the result of one notorious flogging case, a school principal and Sunday-school superintendent has been sentenced to a year in the chain gang.



JUNGLE JUSTICE
—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

Such reaction brings from many a Northern paper words of commendation, the Buffalo *Courier* being but one of those to feel that now "decent citizenship in all the districts concerned has begun to exert itself and to make its influence felt."

Just why there should be a veritable epidemic of floggings in the South no one seems to know, but, as a United Press correspondent recently wrote from Atlanta: "Thirteen new flogging cases in Alabama and two in Florida, added to five already revealed in Georgia, indicate an increase in this method of 'reform.'" The press writer just quoted notes that "of all flogging victims, only four have been negroes." He adds that "most floggers have accused their victims of immoral conduct and have chosen the lash as the simplest way of cleaning out communities; victims are selected from among old and young of both sexes." But the belief that "a sudden and unaccountable outbreak of barbarism" has occurred in the South seems incorrect to Julian Harris, son of Joel Chandler Harris, and editor of the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer-Sun*. He writes in a dispatch to the New York *Times:*

"The truth is there has been, if anything, a decrease in the number of floggings, but there has occurred a sudden increase in the number of victims who have been induced to report floggings and to testify in grand-jury rooms and court against their masked or unmasked assailants.

"Strangely enough, while reports would indicate that Georgia has led in the number of floggings, there seems to be little doubt that Alabama is the leader in this peculiarly Klanlike pastime. Tennessee has had fewer floggings than Georgia, Alabama or Florida, and still scarcer are the number of victims willing to make their plight known. In Florida the floggers are not only frequently unmasked, but seize their victims in the daytime in the streets of a city. But the flogging gangs in all four of these States give the same reasons for taking justice from the law and administering it with the lash. These reasons run the gamut of 'immorality,' 'cruelty to or non-support of the family,' 'bootlegging,' or a 'failure to attend church.'"

Speaking of his own commonwealth, Mr. Harris continues:

"The scandal and horror of Klan control of Georgia and masked gang murders and floggings are due to an explosive mixture of political rivalry, political subservience, racial prejudice, and religious intolerance.

"Realizing that the Klan regalia, or an imitation of it, was a handy costume for flogging parties, ignorant or criminally inclined men began to use the lash. The first victims were, of course, negroes. Then whites were added to the list.

"Yet Georgia, after a disgraceful period which might well have been ended long ago, is distinctly on the up-grade. When the victims of floggers begin to admit they have been lasht, it is an evidence that a belief in justice and a trust in the authorities of the law are returning. For when crime is uncovered and brought into the open, the healing process begins, and the body politic is given an opportunity to recover."

The imposition of a severe sentence upon a member of a Georgia flogging band "can not help but serve as a deterrent," declares James A. Hollomon, in his column of comment in the Atlanta *Constitution*. At any rate, the midnight flogging must stop, declares *The Constitution* editorially, "if it takes the militia of every inflicted and infested State to stop it." The Atlanta *Journal* declares that Judge Sutton, in passing sentence in the Toccoa case, voiced the true sentiments of the rank and file of the people of Georgia, when he said: "The rule of might and of the strongest is the very reverse of our civilization and our society." It seems to the Albany (Ga.) *Herald* that the juries in its State are "doing pretty well, on the whole, and they will do better as the crusade to put floggers behind prison bars gathers momentum."

Nothing could exceed the vigor of leading newspapers in Alabama in denouncing the floggings there. The Mobile *Register* calls the epidemic "an attempt to wipe out more than

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What kind of offenses do the flogging bands in Southern States claim to punish? (p. 8).
2. What did the Carolina laws of 1728 say regarding the publication of a woman's name? (p. 24).
3. Who is the youngest king in the world? (p. 7).
4. How can a purchaser know when a mattress is clean? (p. 20).
5. How many eggs does an oyster spawn? (p. 21).
6. By what new device may freight engineer and conductor communicate? (p. 23).
7. What is the earliest record of a Mississippi flood? (p. 22).
8. What nations were first and second in liquidating war debts to the United States? (p. 12).
9. From whom must a movie-house owner take orders? (p. 12).
10. Over how many million acres did the Mississippi flood waters annually spread out before the levees were built? (p. 42).
11. Who is now called "the world's greatest golfer"? (p. 52).
12. What quality has most endeared President von Hindenburg to friends of the German Republic? (p. 44).
13. Did Wagner display psychic criminal traits? (p. 26).
14. What in journalism is "ghost-writing"? (p. 27).
15. What two European countries are said to live in a perpetual condition of friendly enmity? (p. 15).
16. How do the estimates of unemployment in the Irish Free State differ? (p. 19).
17. Between what two world Powers is a renewal of alliance rumored? (p. 17).
18. For how many centuries had France attained national unity before Italy attained it? (p. 15).
19. Where have Italian mountain batteries recently driven French farmers and their families from home? (p. 15).
20. What European country of 42,000,000 inhabitants is said to be without sufficient means of sustenance? (p. 16).
21. Who voiced Labor's opposition in the House of Commons to the proposed measure for the reforming of the House of Lords? (p. 18).
22. What two "fantastic ideas" are attributed by the Japanese-language press to the press of Europe and America? (p. 17).
23. Where did recent riots result in more than 100 dead and more than 500 wounded? (p. 10).
24. What is a lithograph? (p. 23).
25. Who is blocking peace in Nicaragua? (p. 5).

one hundred years of Alabama chivalry, Alabama heroism, Alabama courage, patriotism, decency, and righteousness; it can not and will not be tolerated." And this paper quotes with its emphatic endorsement the recent statement of Judge Walter B. Jones in an address to the Montgomery County grand jury:

"I call upon every Alabamian, regardless of his place or rank, his wealth or his poverty, his race or his creed, to stand up and speak out against the unspeakably cruel outrages which have disgraced our State, and let it be known that the forces of law and order here in Montgomery and elsewhere all over the State, are not to have their government set aside, and their citizens beaten and flogged, but that the law-abiding people of this State will battle to the last ditch in defense of the constitutional rights of citizens of Alabama."

"So long as masked men may go into an Alabama home, drag a woman from her bed, forcibly detain her husband and her sister, and flog her until their lust for cruelty is satisfied, so long will Alabama harbor anarchy and barbarism, and so long will the civilized people of the State feel the shame and humiliation of unspeakable conditions of degradation," declares the Montgomery *Advertiser*. This paper endorses the proposed legislation to outlaw mask-wearing in public places, asserting that "there are now but two classes of people in Alabama—those who condone flogging by masked cowards, and those who condemn such outrages." "Masked violence," exclaims the Birmingham *Age-Herald*, "is a denial of democracy, a denial of love, a denial of faith—a denial of God!" A series of floggings "by hooded and robed night-stalkers" raises in the mind of the Birmingham *News* the question whether the deeds are really the work of a state-wide organization or of irresponsible individuals. Calling attention to alleged dilatoriness on the part of State officials in investigating these outrages, it raises the question of Klan influence in high places, and asks: "Can it be that Alabama, which once boasted government by law, must now admit that it has only government by lash?"

In the smaller towns and villages of Alabama, newspapers are no less eloquent. *The Covington County News*, of Andalusia, speaks of the floggers as "throwbacks, mongrels, carrion." The midnight lasher, declares the Dadeville *Spot Cash*, "is either maliciously ignorant of the principles upon which the American Government is founded, or he is criminally and cowardly wicked." "Rule by robed and hooded mobs with its accompanying outrages under the cover of darkness only breeds anarchy," says the Guntersville *Advertiser*, "and has no place in a civilized country." But the Monroe *Journal* and the Foley *Onlooker* suggest that the flogging, while deplorable, is only part of the general effect of current disregard and nonenforcement of law, so, "why get so terribly upset about it?"

While no statement from the Ku Klux Klan in Alabama is available, it is interesting to find Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, Grand Dragon of the Klan in Georgia, denying that the organization has been involved in the Georgia floggings and asserting that he will expel any member found guilty of flogging. And the acting Grand Dragon of the North Carolina Knights writes to the Charlotte *Observer* to remind its readers that Klansmen are pledged to uphold the Constitution and that "the Klan does not condone the unlawful acts of men who undertake to summarily execute the laws of the land." He also explains that Klansmen may not wear the regalia of the order outside the lodge, except in parades permitted by the civil authorities, and that the organization "disclaims any responsibility in cases where other individuals use similar regalia for unlawful purposes."

In other Southern States the floggings come under severe denunciation, and papers like the Baltimore *Sun*, Columbia *Record*, Knoxville *News-Sentinel*, Greensboro (N. C.) *Daily News*, Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, Charlotte *Observer*, and Nashville *Tennessean* call for vigorous enforcement of law as the best preventive. The Knoxville *Journal* is moved to try to correct the prevalent impression that the motive for such flogging parties is merely a misdirected zeal for righteousness. It is inclined to ascribe it to "that form of sex perversion known as Sadism":

"It is essentially a lust for cruelty and the victim of this perversion gets a keen delight from the infliction of pain, the more utterly helpless the victim, the keener the delight.

"The men who join in these practises are not merely brutal cowards moved by fanatical impulses. They are sex perverts, and they are frequently moved to express excessive piety as a sort of disguise for their perversion. They hope that in making attacks upon persons accused of immorality, the real underlying motive, which may be more or less vague even to themselves, will be hidden from others.

"All persons accused of participation in flogging parties, and more particularly, all persons convicted of such participation, should be examined by competent alienists. As a rule they are in need of institutional treatment."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE VIENNA OUTBREAK

OUT OF A CLEAR SKY, on July 15, came the fiercest political storm that has swept Austria since shortly after the Armistice. Rioting, destruction of public property, and a general strike growing out of a Socialist demonstration against what, in the party's estimation, was a miscarriage of justice, resulted in the deaths of more than a hundred civilians and policemen, and some five hundred injured, when the outbreak apparently got out of the hands of its leaders and was seized upon by Communists as an opportunity to attack the Government. The tragedy of it all, according to Dr. Julius Deutsch, of Vienna, commander of the Socialist militia and the republican guard, is that but for the hasty and brutal action of the police, the manifestation of popular indignation would have been harmless. "It was intended," explains the New York *World*, "as an expression of general indignation among the workers over the unchecked activities of Fascist groups, the occasion being the acquittal of three Fascists charged with the murder of a Socialist and his child, peaceful spectators at a parade last January. Its further and later object was to force Chancellor Seipel to reconstruct his Government and grant the Social Democrats a share therein."

Copyright, 1927, by the Chicago *Tribune*

BETWEEN THE VULTURES AND THE WOLVES
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

The mob that collected outside the Palace of Justice, the Chicago *Daily News* learns from its Vienna correspondent, "had gained the impression that the court virtually dictated the verdict of acquittal, despite strong evidence of guilt, because it feared that civil war would result in the event of a conviction." This happened in Burgenland, a new subdivision of Austria on the borders of Hungary. When the Vienna newspapers published the verdict on July 15, say dispatches from the Austrian capital, there was a spontaneous outburst of indignation. Workers swarmed from the factories and paraded through the streets, denouncing the courts. Communists are said to have gained control of an orderly gathering called by Socialists. The crowd clashed with the police, which attempted to disperse it, and within a short time barricades were thrown up, the Palace of Justice was set on fire, and rioting became general. Approximately 100,000 unemployed, the majority being men under twenty-five, furnished the bulk of the rioters, according to the Vienna correspondent of the New York *Times*. It was not until three days later that peace was restored and a compromise reached between the Seipel Government and the Socialist and Labor leaders.

While the immediate cause of the Vienna riots may have been the feeling between the Socialists and the anti-Socialists, the beginning, declares the Washington *News*, "dates back to September 10, 1919, when Austria was shorn by the Allies of everything that she had been and reduced to a tiny, if independent, Republic." Continues this Scripps-Howard daily:

"From the main factor in the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary, a great and proud empire, she was trimmed down until only Vienna with a few farmlands on the outskirts were left—a puny republic of 32,000 square miles, with a population about like that of New York City. Last year Austria showed an unfavorable trade balance of $154,000,000, or $20,000,000 worse than for 1925. She can't import coal and raw materials. She is too poor. Her exchange won't stand the strain. And without coal and raw materials her manufactures suffer and her exports fall off. She is without a seaport."

The story of Austria since the Versailles Treaty is thus told by the Manchester *Union:*

"Ever since the establishment of the Austrian Republic on November 12, 1918, this one-time member of the dual empire of the Hapsburgs has gone from one serious difficulty to another in its halting effort to achieve national stability. It was hoped when the Austro-Hungarian empire was dismembered, and the various races that composed the 'ramshackle' political structure of the days of Franz Joseph were separated, that Austria, the most autonomous of these divisions, would at least be united. The contrary, however, has been the case. Austria has been split by many problems into many political parties, until to-day she is a house much divided against herself.

"First, the new republic had to face the prospect of financial insolvency. Fortunately this problem was tackled by the League of Nations, under whose capable supervision financial solvency was restored. But unfortunately other serious problems remained. A large section of the people, who now form the Pan-German party, desired union with Germany. The dispute over the Tyrol brought Italy into the picture, and set the stage in this quarter for conflict. The Social-Democratic party which controls the municipal province of Vienna, a province that represents 60 per cent. of the national wealth, was lukewarm toward the Government. And back of all, as a constant source of unrest, was the scarcity of food and employment, which was exploited by the Bolshevists, through the Communist party."

But propaganda from Moscow "will not explain it all; there must first be the soil for propaganda," avers the Milwaukee *Journal*, and the New York *World* agrees that "Austria, a nation controlled by peasants and middle-class townspeople, would normally be one of the last countries of Central Europe to go Bolshevist." But the recent riots, believes the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, indicate that "Austrian stability is in truth precarious; they will lead sober citizens of that country to seek means of putting the country on a sound basis, economically and politically." In the opinion of the New York *Journal of Commerce:*

"If Vienna could be reestablished as a financial and distributive center through the formation of a customs union with neighboring States, or by some sort of closer agreement with Germany, many of the causes for the unrest that is a perpetual menace to the political stability, not only of Austria but of neighboring States, would be removed."

Minister of Trade Schurf, of Austria, is quoted by Edgar Ansel Mowrer, Vienna correspondent of the Chicago *Daily News* as saying outright:

"The lesson of the Vienna riots is that foreign States must understand that Austria can not continue to live and prosper alone. With the smaller neighboring States there is no possibility of union. Therefore nothing remains but union with Germany."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THEATER TICKET GRAFT IN NEW YORK

IF NEW YORKERS HAD AS MUCH BACKBONE as a cockroach, scathingly declares *The Nation*, it would not be possible for a dozen or fifteen ticket agencies of the metropolis to buy out the first fourteen rows of a show, sometimes for weeks in advance, and resell them to the public at considerably higher prices than the advertised box-office scale. Not only do the agencies "graft" off the public, explains this liberal weekly, but the agencies in turn are grafted upon by the men in the box-offices. The manager of one group of theaters, in testifying at the recent trial of a ticket agency for failing to pay the full amount of its income tax and attempting to evade such payment, declared that in addition to a salary of from $250 to $300 a week, he averaged about $350 from ticket agencies for giving them a monopoly of the best seats. But "the elegant, reserved, and altogether Chesterfieldian gentlemen who sit behind box-office wickets and condescend to sell theater tickets" are seen by the Brooklyn *Eagle* as the "pasteboard plutocrats." These gentlemen, according to testimony brought out at the recent trial, receive salaries of approximately $50 a week. But the "commissions" paid them by ticket brokers raise their income to the neighborhood of from $12,000 to $15,000 a year.

The Government has just won its first victory in the war against New York theater ticket agencies charged with falsifying income-tax returns. Whether the testimony brought out in the Government's case against the agencies will bring about a "shake-up" in an industry that heretofore has suffered considerable "shaking down" is problematical. At present, asserts the Washington *Post*, "the New York theater ticket situation is a scandalous imposition upon the public." The situation as it existed before the successful prosecution of the Alexander ticket agency and its two proprietors, is thus outlined by the Washington *Star*.

"For some time past an investigation has been in progress. The matter started with the discovery by Federal officials that these agencies were not making proper returns to the Internal Revenue Bureau. As the research developed it appeared that there was a complicated system of veritable collusion between the theaters and the agencies in holding out large blocks of choice seats for sale to the public at higher prices than were posted on the bulletin-boards at the box-offices. One agency was indicted and twelve others are now under investigation by the Federal grand jury.

"The general manager of one of the larger theatrical enterprises has just testified before the investigators in terms that show the close connection between theaters and agencies. He said that the producer's object is to sell out the first fourteen or fifteen rows to the agencies for four or eight weeks in advance of the opening of the show, the seats thus disposed of being never offered to the public through the box-office. They are sold to the agencies for cash at box-office prices, but, the witness testified, he and the box-office men in the theaters receive 'gratuities' or commissions from the agencies which often exceed their regular salaries. The public, of course, pays this, as it pays the higher price demanded by the agencies.

"In justification for this practise of selling through agencies, the producer's representative said that the public seldom goes to the box-office for the best seats. Of course, the answer to this is that the public has been virtually driven away from the box office by the sale of the best seats to the agencies.

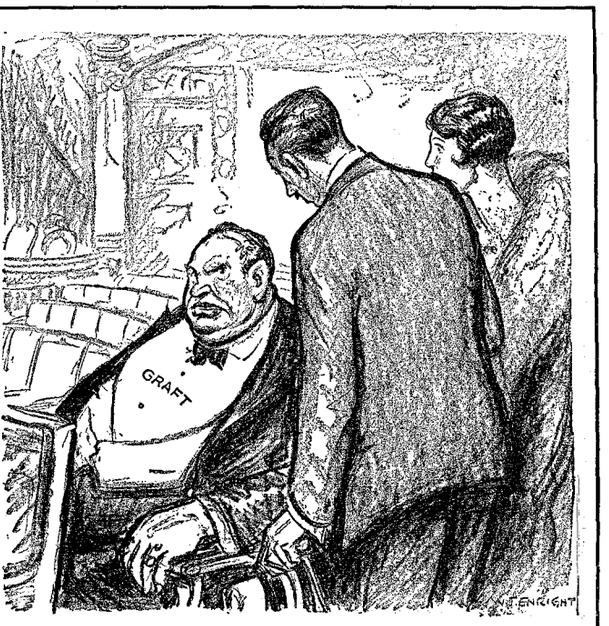
"This is a pernicious practise. There is a certain convenience in being able to buy theater tickets in hotel lobbies, and for that service a reasonable commission above the box-office price is justifiable. But the wholesale vending of large blocks of seats through agencies that are no more nor less than box-office extensions, with the theater employees if not the theater owners themselves profiting, is nothing less than a graft upon the theater-going public."

After deliberating less than half an hour, a jury returned a verdict of guilty against the Alexander agency and its two officers on July 13. According to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"The defendants were convicted on all of the fourteen counts mentioned in the two indictments returned some time ago by the Federal grand jury. Each count represents a month between March, 1926, and April, 1927, inclusive, when the agency failed to make proper income-tax returns to the Government on amounts received for theater tickets in excess of 50 cents over the established price.

"The conviction was considered a sweeping victory for the Government, and especially for Charles H. Tuttle, United States Attorney in charge of the prosecution.

"The Alexander agency is the first of thirteen agencies held for the Federal grand jury after hearings. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court in an effort to have the law regulating the sale of tickets declared unconstitutional."



THE AISLE SEAT

—Enright in the New York *World.*

The Alexander agency, which was brought to trial first, because its name came first in the alphabetical list of the agencies indicted, receives little sympathy from the New York *World*, which says:

"This agency, which evaded the payment of some $14,000 in taxes, will get no sympathy, and deserves none. Actually, however, it is not the Government which has been cheated and abused most flagrantly, but the theater-going public. It is not the ticket agencies which are the worst offenders, but other and deeper cogs in a systematized and smooth-running machine for cornering desirable tickets and holding up would-be buyers. Mr. Tuttle is showing a commendable public spirit in going into all the ramifications of this business. If he catches all the income-tax cheaters, he will do the Government a service; if he stimulates the whole theatrical organization, from producer to agency clerks, to clean house, he will do something much bigger still."

But the real and lasting "cure" for exorbitant theater-ticket prices, maintains the Louisville *Herald-Post*, lies in the hands of the theater-goer. "When he gets tired of being milked by agencies and managers conspiring together, he should stay away from the shows," believes this paper. "A rebellion on the part of the public would put ticket speculators out of business," agrees the Boston *Post*, and in the New York *Herald Tribune*, we are told that—

"The real remedy for the practise of which the public complains is with the theater-goers. If they decline to pay extortionate prices, the ticket profiteer must go out of business. If they continue to pay whatever is asked to see an attraction, the law can do nothing for them.

"The theater is not a necessary of life."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LIBERIA PAYS IN FULL

OF ALL THE WAR DEBTS, that of Liberia, the little negro republic on the coast of Africa, deserved cancellation most, observes the Des Moines *Register*. Yet Liberia is the second nation to pay its war debt to the United States in full; Cuba was the first. True, the debt was not a large one, as debts go; a mere $35,610.46. But the point made by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* is that this tiny nation, no larger than Ohio and populated chiefly with the descendants of American slaves, is the second of the nations associated with us in the World War to pay its debt. "She has set an example that larger nations might well emulate," notes the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Meanwhile, we are reminded by the Baltimore *Evening Sun:*

"England has haggled and paid only bits. France has let us have a few millions out of a total of several billions, and Italy has paid five millions only to borrow a hundred. Poland, Czechoslovakia, and all the rest have signed agreements to pay, but the money has come in very slowly.

"Under the circumstances, special honor should be given to Liberia by all American taxpayers. Liberia didn't owe much, but what it owed it paid. And by the extent to which it paid is John Smith's burden lightened."

"When the population and poverty of Liberia are considered, and we recall the amazing historical background of that little independency, we can realize that it was not an easy matter for Liberia to discharge this debt," points out the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The present population is about 1,500,000, and, according to the Manchester *Union:*

AND HE DIDN'T EVEN ASK FOR A DISCOUNT

—Knott in the Dallas *News*.

"Their ancestors were forcibly removed from Africa and sold into slavery in America. Rescued from this slavery by purchase with funds provided by certain philanthropists, and taken back to the ancestral continent, the great-grandparents of the present ruling elements of Liberia established a government on American lines.

"The pioneers in this country of ours had a constant communication with their own people in the old country. The English at Plymouth had the Indians and the forest in front of them, but beyond the sea was England. These poor black people founding Liberian civilization had no government, no moral support of their race, to fall back upon."

To the Kansas City *Star*, however, the payment of this debt indicates that "statesmanship" in Liberia is at a very low ebb:

"The Powers first took favorable notice of Liberia when it got a loan from the United States. The Powers said to each other at that time that Liberia showed distinct promise and should be encouraged. True, it got only a small loan, but by firmly declining to pay it back and otherwise cultivating its credit, it seemed to the Powers that Liberia might go far.

"But now it has spoiled its chance. It has paid its debt and must henceforth be regarded with scorn. As a country it may have improved its credit, but what does that amount to when its statesmanship has no credit at all?

"But probably the dangers which fearful minds might apprehend from Liberia's amazing action will be avoided. No other country is likely to be corrupted by her example."

MONOPOLY IN THE MOVIES

THE CLIMAX OF A LONG AND DETERMINED fight in which the small independent motion-picture exhibitor and the small independent producer have alined themselves against the "big interests" is seen by the Minneapolis *Tribune* in the recent order of the Federal Trade Commission restraining the Famous-Players-Lasky Corporation from "certain monopolistic practises." This finding that the Zukor-Lasky organization, makers of Paramount pictures, has "conspired to unduly hinder competition" in the production, distribution, and exhibition of motion-picture films, "and to monopolize the motion-picture industry" is apt to have a far-reaching effect on the industry as a whole, thinks the Minnesota daily.

It seems that when the Commission's investigation started, several years ago, the Zukor-Lasky organization occupied a more completely dominating position than they do to-day. Other companies, we are told, now use the same methods which the Commission condemns as "unfair" when used by Famous-Players-Lasky. In aiming their broadside at the one company, however, the Federal body may be endeavoring to impress the other motion-picture corporations that are said to be using the same tactics in the war on the smaller fry, suggests the Hartford *Times*. And if the Commission has enough power to enforce its order, it will apply to all companies alike, we are told. Whether the Commission does possess the requisite authority is questioned by Adolph Zukor, president of the corporation under fire. Therefore, observes the New York *Telegraph*, a fight is almost certain to take place in the courts, and the case in time may reach the United States Supreme Court. To quote further from the Minneapolis *Tribune:*

"The effect of the Trade Commission's order, which finds the Famous-Players-Lasky Corporation guilty of conspiracy to violate the antitrust laws, will be to place the independent exhibitor and producer in a position where they may more easily combat the encroachments of the big producing interests. The order prohibits the corporation from acquiring or threatening to acquire theaters for the purpose of coercing an exhibitor to contract for its films, and it further forbids the practise of block-booking, whereby exhibitors are compelled to book all pictures of a given block or none. The purpose of the Commission, obviously, is to afford protection to the independent exhibitor against the intrusion of the producer into his field, to permit him a greater latitude in his choice of pictures, and to free the independent producer from the injustices which were inherent in block-booking."

"Stability in the picture industry is necessary, but it can be brought about by some other method than domination," thinks the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. As for the "block-booking" arrangement, which comes in for special condemnation at the hands of the Commission, the Macon *Telegraph* says:

"It is an infernally vicious system that enables the producers and distributors to say to the owner of a movie house: 'Take it

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

all or none.' In other words, the owner of the local house has nothing whatever to say about the program that is presented at his theater. The distributor offers him not merely a picture, but a program—a news reel, a two-reel comedy, and perhaps a travelogue. The manager must take them all.

"In the mercantile business, the system would be equivalent to the merchant saying to his customer that if he wanted a carload of flour, he must take fifteen bushels of potatoes, a hundred pounds of pecans, and a hundred pounds of tripe."

Asked to comment on the ruling of the Commission, Mr. Zukor is quoted by the New York *Times* as saying:

"It is outrageous! Film-producing companies can not exist without owning first-run theaters. Every film-producing company in the United States owns houses. And theater strings can not exist without holding an interest in producing companies, to insure them an adequate supply of good films."

Mr. Zukor also denies the "all-or-none" statement of the Macon *Telegraph*. In a recent statement he says:

"The only existing business practise of this corporation to which the Commission's order purports to apply is the sales method of offering pictures in groups, referred to by the Commission as 'block booking.'

"This is the offering of a number of pictures as a unit. It is also the offering of a number of pictures for an aggregate price substantially less than the combined prices for various pictures in the group if purchased separately. In other words, it is the offering of a group of pictures at a wholesale price below the retail price of single pictures. It does not prevent exhibitors purchasing pictures singly. The average advance upon the price of single pictures as against the block price of such pictures is only about 25 per cent. This sales method is not peculiar to our company, but is almost universal in the industry."

"Block booking," to the Hartford *Times*, is not such a terrible crime. Mass production would be impossible without this practise, declares this New England paper, "and without mass production there is no big business of any kind." If Henry Ford had been restrained by law from getting rid of his production through the "block-booking" principle forced upon his agencies, his business would have been wrecked, adds *The Times*. A New York theatrical weekly, *Variety*, also comes to the defense of the Famous-Players-Lasky Corporation, when it says:

"No one company can make enough pictures to corner the production market and force their product down the throats of the exhibitors at their own terms. No two picture concerns can do it, either. The public has something to say about this. As long as the public provides the shekels, no producer will be able to dictate to the exhibitor what product he must use exclusively.

"No exhibitor is silly enough to believe that he must either use the product of one producer, or go out of business. There are 1,000 pictures a year of the feature type to satisfy the demands of the exhibitors of the world. The biggest producers can not supply more than one-third of this amount."

The order and findings of the Federal Trade Commission, thinks a New York *Herald Tribune* editorial writer, "will probably leave the average man a little cold." Furthermore—

"If the charges were true they would be open to the obvious reply that a public which is supine enough to crowd week after week into the theaters, whether they show good, bad, or indifferent pictures, is not worth saving anyway. If the public doesn't like meretricious films, no possible form of combine can make it go to see them."

"NOW GET THIS, MISTER BOLSHEVIKI; MY COLOR IS FAST AND YOU CAN'T MAKE IT RUN RED"

—Morris for the Adams Service. ©

TO TURN NEGROES INTO "REDS"!

SOVIET ALCHEMISTS are possest with the idea that they can transmute American negroes into revolutionary Reds, according to a story unearthed in New York, Washington, and Chicago. The scheme of conversion is said to be the transportation, all expenses paid, of groups of not more than ten negroes at a time to Moscow for training courses of one to three years in Communism, whence they are to return as Red apostles of revolution among the colored people of the United States. Meantime it is alleged that the American Negro Labor Congress, with headquarters in Chicago and a publication, is serving as a clearing-house for Bolshevik propaganda, and a means of recruiting candidates for Moscow treatment. This exposé first appeared in the New York *Herald Tribune*, signed by M. Jay Racusin, following a propagandist speech in a Harlem negro church made by one Lovett Forte-Whiteman, who had been in Russia and led in the organization of the Labor Congress after returning to this country. Mr. Racusin reports that the first group sailed from Philadelphia in September of 1925, eluding efforts of New York and Federal authorities to halt them, and he estimates that from 50 to 100 have gone over to learn the Red gospel.

The Washington correspondent of *The Herald Tribune* wired that "government officials were amazed" at the disclosures concerning the Soviet plot which "were seen at the State Department as the strongest possible vindication of the department's settled policy of not recognizing Russia." This kind of sentiment is editorially echoed by the Indianapolis *Star*, which says,

"The latest revelations should convince any doubting Thomases in Congress. The American Government's objection to recognizing Russia has been based on two grounds: Failure of the Soviet régime to pay its debts and the activity of Communist propagandists. The latter count has been immensely strengthened."

While the Philadelphia *Inquirer* doubts if the negro race is promising communistic material, it believes that the activities of individuals should be watched:

"The situation is not complicated by official relations with the Soviet Government. We are perfectly free to boycott these enemies of mankind. Indeed, the time has come when the whole civilized world should encircle Russia with an invisible barrier for its own protection. What they are trying to do here they are trying to do everywhere. Bolshevism is a political infection that must be quarantined."

The Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, however, thinks just "another hobgoblin" has been raised. The Memphis *Commercial Appeal* suggests that colored people may possibly be inveigled by Russia into a secret organization, "but there are educated negro leaders who know the evils of the Russian system, and it will be their duty to guard their people against any error."

"The negro communistic bogey is quite a venerable one," says the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*. According to this Southern paper:

"The largest center of negro radicalism in the United States is New York. But, according to *The Herald Tribune* itself, 'it was declared by a well-informed person in the Harlem district that it was doubtful whether the Bolsheviks had actually converted a hundred negroes there in two years to the communistic idea.' By *The Herald Tribune's* own factual reporting, the negro Communist terror qualifies as a false alarm."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

THE most difficult intelligence test is to be a popular hero.—*Hartford Times.*

SOMETHING tells us that Henry never would have made all that money simply as an editor.—*Dallas News.*

HENRY FORD retracted just in time to escape being blamed for the Jerusalem earthquake.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

LET England have her 600,000 tons of cruisers. They'll come in handy to convoy American troops next time.—*Buffalo News.*

IF that Chinese war ever gets too hot for them to handle, they might send over here for some of their tongs.—*Louisville Times.*

ANOTHER of the scientific conclusions of the Byrd flight is that there has been no recent change in the law of gravity.—*El Paso Times.*

THERE'S one nice thing about airplane travel. The roar of the motor drowns any comment from the back seat.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

ANOTHER Chinese General has swapped sides. If there is undue objection, he is ready to make amends by swapping back.—*Dallas News.*

ANOTHER commentary on the trend of the times is that if you want a reading lamp you have to ask for a bridge lamp.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A MAN is advertising that he can teach anybody to play the harmonica in a few minutes. It amounts to a national disaster if it's true.—*Nashville Banner.*

MAJOR-GENERAL PATRICK says in ten years travel by air will be as safe as other forms, which isn't saying much for it at that.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE New York *World* headlines the fact that three Generals are running for President of Mexico. But, shucks, that's just like a bunch of Colonels running for Governor down here in the South.—*Dallas News.*

ARTHUR QUILLAN says that the Republican platform in the next election will be Mellon. That should be sufficient to control the negro vote.—*El Paso Times.*

THE LITERARY DIGEST says that England is most densely crowded, but the DIGEST editor hasn't seen the Black Hills this season.—*Webster (S. D.) Journal.*

THE film folks are going to fight against salary reductions. They claim the producers can thank their lucky stars for being millionaires.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ANOTHER day we never expected to live to see, but did, was the one when it began to look as if Henry Ford might really call the new car the Sapiro.—*Ohio State Journal.*

MR. FORD has not confirmed the rumor that the new Ford, when it is completed, will be equipped with a jew's-harp instead of the regular horn.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

ONE of the big national issues with which political parties must soon deal is whether we shall build more highways or shut down the automobile factories.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

ACCORDING to *The Arkansas Gazette*, a fashion expert says clothing styles "move in tides." We understand it now. Our girls have been preparing for high water.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IF those Chinese do not soon stop fighting, let's lend them our Bok peace plan.—*Louisville Times.*

IF we can only keep Calvin from dressing like a college student, we still believe we can reelect him.—*Ohio State Journal.*

IN Russia, as elsewhere, men have absolute freedom to do everything except disagree with the bosses.—*Birmingham News.*

IF Mussolini should ever write his autobiography, we suppose he would title it "The Man Nobody Noes."—*Louisville Times.*

WHEN he discovered that the gasoline was gone, Byrd announced: "We are landing." Some men are just born logical.—*Wichita Eagle.*

"WHAT keeps the stars hot?" asks THE LITERARY DIGEST. Threats to reduce their salaries, of course.—*Mesa (Ariz.) Journal-Tribune.*

Copyright, 1927, by the Chicago *Tribune*

A FEW MORE FEATHERS AND HE'LL SOON BE FLYING

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

THE Italian dictator wants to take a vacation, but probably can't find just the right 936,000 persons to act as his understudy.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

WHAT interferes with the success of disarmament conferences is the fact that they all go there to disarm the other fellow.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

DUBLIN now has one up on Chicago. So far no Chicago politicians have been assassinated going to church.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER says the world is without a great man for the first time in 2,000 years. Modesty can go no further.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

ANOTHER thing we can look forward to when transatlantic flying becomes popular is a four-thousand-mile motor trip without seeing a billboard.—*Judge.*

ELECTRICAL engineers predict that within five years the big leagues will play their regularly scheduled baseball games at night under artificial light. Presently there will be no reason at all for getting up during the day.—*Seattle Times.*

ONE remarkable thing about these wise cracks concerning Mussolini is that one never sees any of them quoted from the Italian papers.—*El Paso Times.*

A MOTORIST'S life was miraculously saved the other day. He stopt his car at a grade crossing and waited for an approaching train to pass.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune.*

OPPORTUNITY—China has an area of 4,000,000 square miles and only 80,000 automobiles. Some way should be devised for China to begin exporting parking space.—*San Diego Union.*

"THE skirt as now worn," says a fashion writer, "has reached the utmost limit of abbreviation possible." This is the sort of rash assertion that puts our flappers on their mettle.—*Punch.*

IN the French Chamber, knives are being sharpened and gun-barrels cleaned up and oiled. This confirms the general belief that the situation in France has been stabilized.—*New York Times.*

THE West Virginia Legislature has authorized the appointment of a poet laureate at a salary of $900 a year, and we have a suspicion it made the remuneration low so that he wouldn't feel in conscience bound to write very much.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN - COMMENT

ITALY SPEAKS: "Be careful, Lady France, lest you fall into the pit you are digging." —*Il 420* (Florence).

"The French welcomed the Italian troops who crossed the Franco-Italian boundary in 1915 to help a heroic brother under attack." —*Il 420* (Florence).

FRIENDLY-ENEMY ITALIAN HINTS TO FRANCE

THE FRIENDLY ENMITY OF FRANCE AND ITALY

EVERYBODY KNOWS and everybody is surprized, it has been said, that the Latin brotherhood of France and Italy is far from being as cordial as it might be. In fact, some humorist has said, the two countries live in a perpetual condition of friendly enmity. There are such grave events as Italy's Tirana Pact with Albania and Jugoslavia's resentment that this agreement, according to various accusers, practically made Albania mandated territory for Italy, and there followed the Italian charges that France was really a backer of Jugoslavia. Also there are less important incidents which reveal a state of feeling that makes Franco-Italian relations continuously interesting. For instance, the press report that the Franco-Italian frontier region of Mont Cenis has been the scene of incidents which "engaged the attention of the French Foreign Office," and the Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Mail* relates that:

"According to reports received from the Mayor of Lanslebourg (Savoie), French farmers and their families living on Mont Cenis have been driven from their homes, while Italian mountain batteries have been firing live shells over their fields and pasture lands. Lanslebourg is one of the French mountain communities which by the Franco-Italian Treaty of 1861 is in a peculiar position. Nearly all the French farmers own the pasture lands and summer fields on the plateau of Mont Cenis and on the Italian side of the frontier. A special clause in the treaty recognizes their right and renders them immune from Italian law.

"On June 27, according to the mayor's official report, an Italian officer, escorted by several soldiers, appeared at the mountain chalets on the plateau and ordered all the inhabitants—women and children for the most part, as the men were at work in the fields—to leave. They had to take their cattle and pigs with them and seek refuge in a blinding rain-storm behind some ricks on the French side of the frontier. Artillery practise went on until 2 P. M., when the inhabitants were allowed to return. Similar scenes have taken place on successive days, and it is reported that Italian heavy artillery is also to practise. The inhabitants of the French villages are reported to be much incensed at the attitude of the Italians and to be hoping for prompt action by the French Government to prevent regrettable incidents."

A serious pro-Italian effort to diagnose what is called by some "the ancient Franco-Italian malady" is made in the *Bibliotheque Universelle et Revue de Geneve* by a distinguished expert in European diplomacy, Giulio Marchetti Ferrante, who admits that neither an Italian nor a Frenchman can be quite non-partizan in considering their respective countries. At the same time he confesses that he lends himself to the attempt with much hesitation, and yet with the hope that his twenty-three years of diplomatic service and his practise of making historical studies will help him to an attitude of detachment from national passions. We are to begin, he tells us, by admitting that:

"For hundreds of years, excepting during rare periods, the French and the Italians have disliked each other. Who is to blame? First of all, events, but also the nature of man, who is always slothful when there is question of correcting certain defects of education. The French, who had attained their national unity four centuries before the Italians, looked upon the Italians as a people who deserved to be dominated. From the Renaissance on, the Italians were considered to be an idle race, venal and capable of the most perfidious crimes and treachery. This tradition was carefully preserved. All one has to do is to examine French

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

literature in which the Italian appears as a base and sinister personage. The Italians, even in their saddest days, despised this contempt of them. It was hardly possible that they should respond to it by friendly expressions. This feeling of superiority, which is particularly wounding to the Italians, is rather general in the French attitude toward the greater number of foreigners.

A FASCIST PLEASANTRY

FRANCE: "Where can I find a Mussolini?"
FRENCH CITIZEN: "There's only one, and he belongs to Italy."

—*Il 420* (Florence).

"It is the result of French education, which is so different from Italian education. In education, where we try to keep our natural spontaneity in entirety, the French, on the other hand, are formed after a fixt plan and all their movements and manner of speech must, to be correct, follow certain rules. In foreign countries a Frenchman sometimes gives the impression of posing, but the truth is that he is artificial without knowing it, because that is the way he has been brought up by his educators."

•

Refugee Italians in France find favorable ground in which to sow seeds of dissension, this diplomatic defender of Italy goes on to say, and there was ready belief for their stories to the effect that the Italian Government in its "imperialistic designs" is especially interested in the French colonies of the Mediterranean, in order to redeem the losses claimed to have been suffered at the Peace Conference. Such rumors became very acute worries, we are told, when Premier Mussolini, escorted by a mighty Italian fleet, voyaged to Tripoli to preside over brilliant military parades which he graced with highly eloquent discourses in the ancient imperial style. French public opinion was aroused, we are told, and this pro-Italian writer goes on to say that it is fair to suppose that the French Government is now wondering about the solidity of the Fascist régime, especially as refugee Italians in France make themselves more audible than ever. In the press of both countries, it is said, there are Franco-Italian discussions that range from the bitter-sweet to the overtly menacing tone. We read then:

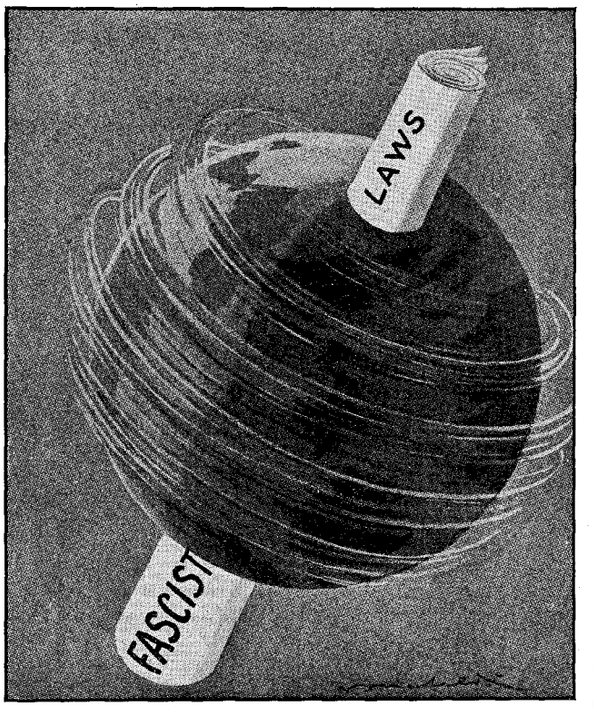
"Unquestionably France has no right to give advice to Italy on how Italy should be governed any more than Italy has any right to give advice to France on how France should be governed. At the same time nobody can dispute the right of each of these nations attentively to follow what is going on in the other's activities and to see to it that nothing prejudicial is done. But once this is admitted, why is it that the French attribute evil intentions to the Italians? Not since Julius Cæsar have the Italians nurtured any thoughts of conquest at the expense of France. The French can not say as much. They keep possession of Corsica, despite the fact that all the Napoleons on earth can not prove that from an ethnographic and historical standpoint it belongs to Italy. By treaty, the French own the Italian province of Nice, and the most important French colonies in the Mediterranean are peopled by Italians, for the most part, and owe their prosperity to the Italians. Patriotic Italians can regard Tunis only with sadness, and for several reasons, among which may be named the policy of denationalization pursued by the French against the Italian element. This policy may answer the purposes of France, yet it can not but injure the feelings of Italy. On the other hand, is it possible to cite a single gesture of attitude of the Italian Government showing positively its intention to take away Tunis or any territory belonging to France?

"Premier Mussolini stated in a general way the problem of a country like Italy, possessing 42,000,000 inhabitants without sufficient means of sustenance. That was the situation in which Japan found itself on the eve of the war with Russia. After the conquest of Formosa, of Korea, and after the invasion of Manchuria, Japan was forced by its continuous increase of population to sell all its rice of the highest quality in order to purchase other rice of an inferior quality, but in quantity sufficient for the nutrition of its people.

"I do not know whether Premier Mussolini was fortunate from a diplomatic standpoint in the way he presented the population problem of his country. The complaints of the Fascist press about wrongs suffered by Italy at the Paris Peace Conference, when the colonial mandates were handed out, could not but increase the assurance of those who got the big spoils. Instead of awakening so many sensibilities and suspicions by press campaigns, it would have been better to have followed a smoother path. The Italian dictator follows a foreign policy that is inspired by his temperament. This is not the place to praise it or to condemn it."

From the English standpoint, as represented by the London *Daily News*, it may be said that the British are not sufficiently disturbed by various public utterances of Premier Mussolini, while at the same time France is too liable to alarm. Thus, we read:

"If in this country there is a disposition to treat Signor Mussolini's fire-breathing declarations too lightly, the French are apt to regard them far too seriously, and to examine every resounding phrase for its hidden malice toward France."



FASCIST CONFIDENCE

"The axis on which the world rotates."

—*Il 420* (Florence).

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Springfield, Missouri

RUMORS OF A NEW ANGLO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE

THE SPIRIT OF FRIENDSHIP that hovers over the very suggestion of an alliance between two great nations is not to be discerned, it seems, in discussions in the Far East of a rumored renewal of the alliance between Britain and Japan. On the contrary, we are told, the tone of a number of journals is one of doubt, not to say suspicion. As the Tokyo *Hochi* hears reports of a new alliance, it is moved to remark that the press of Europe and of America seem to be captivated by two fantastic ideas. One is the argument for the resumption of the Anglo-Japanese allinace, and the other is that there will be another Russo-Japanese War, and this newspaper continues:

"The Russo-Japanese struggle is a desire in certain quarters founded on visionary opinions, but the resumption of an Anglo-Japanese alliance is an earnest contention prevalent among British Conservative papers. It is an inspired idea representing the wish of the Baldwin Ministry with a view to sounding out the public opinion of Japan. The motive for the resumption of alliance is to seek assurances for the safety of Britain's influence and interests in the Far East and the exclusion of Soviet influence.

"The English people are by no means visionary dreamers, but it is a question whether they will have real zeal and good faith. Suppose they are earnest and sincere for the maintenance of peace in the East by virtue of cooperation and for the safety of their capitalists from red principles, then it will be logical to contend that Great Britain ought to relinquish Singapore as a base of operations for her Navy and also to render due assistance to Japan at the Geneva Naval Limitation Conference. But she does not appear so far ready to make common cause with this nation. This is an indication that Great Britain realizes the determination of Japan."

From the view-point of international justice and the tendency of the times, the *Hochi* goes on to say, the resumption of the alliance for the purpose of some particular policies is "in contravention of the guiding principles of the League of Nations." As the leader of all Asiatics, it is then firmly declared, Japan holds herself a pioneer for their civilized life, and as such is "looked up to by India, Persia, Egypt, Turkey, Afghanistan, and other subject races." We read then:

"If Great Britain be truly prepared to show her good faith for the resumption of the alliance, she is under a moral obligation to mend her policies for the subject races under her suzerainty in conformity with the principles of liberty, freedom, and peace. Should she decline to accept this kind advice, her desire for the resumption of the alliance would naturally be regarded as a means of safeguarding her rights and interests. We urge those Englishmen who advocate the renewal to demonstrate their fidelity and zeal in a concrete manner.

"Referring to Russo-Japanese relations, we are disposed to say that Russia has already made considerable sacrifices for good understanding with Japan. In all important negotiations, she has been conciliatory. It is argued in a certain quarter that a formidable ambition for the Communist movement has persuaded the Soviet Government to make such concessions. In handling actual problems connected with foreign policy, we should take an attitude independent of opposition to red propaganda. Judging from the Soviet attitude toward Japan, we have no doubt of her good faith for friendly relations. The rumor now rife of some future Russo-Japanese war is interested propaganda of some third party to stir up animosity between the two nations, and thus to derive material gain exclusively for itself."

Noting that the Japanese-language press generally do not favor a new alliance, the Kobe *Japan Weekly Chronicle* (British-owned) observes that this is a good thing, for *The Chronicle* has "often exprest the opinion" that the alliance was purely of a military nature and did neither nation any good. But, it continues—

"The attitude taken by the press contrasts rather strangely th that taken in the past, tho it is true that it agrees with the a tude that was at one time assumed during the war. In fact, so close is the agreement, that it would almost seem that some of the Japanese papers have been looking up what they wrote in 1916, and have been reproducing it. At that time it was believed in Japan that Britain would be beaten in the war, or at least, that she would have to make terms with her opponents. Military officers were going round the schools prophesying that there would be no decisive victory and generally throwing cold water on Britain's 'amateur' Army and her powers of conquering the enemy.

"The cry was raised in the papers then, as now, that Japan would not long remain content with the rôle of watch-dog in the Far East for Britain, that the alliance was all in favor of Britain, and that the sooner it was abrogated the better. The Twenty-one Demands and the paramountcy of Japan in China were then the watchwords, and it was openly stated that it was a good time to advance Japan's position in China while Britain was busy in Europe. Britain was not so busy as to be unable to make a protest against the Twenty-one Demands, altho the contents of the protest were kept secret, and changes in the fortunes of war subsequently led the Japanese press to alter their tone, so that by the time the question of the renewal of the alliance came up for discussion, no question was raised when it was temporarily renewed till such time as it could be brought into conformity with the Covenant of the League of Nations, with which it was acknowledged by both sides to be at variance."

But when the time came for revision, this Kobe journal recalls, other influences were at work which caused the British Government to desire a new orientation of pacific policy, and the alliance was "extinguished in the Four-Power Pact." This extinguishment was not accomplished, we are reminded, without protests from the Japanese press, again filled with the importance of the alliance to Japan and the advantages that it had brought to both countries. Then it is pointed out that:

"Again Fortune has turned her wheel, and the press are fulminating against certain alleged proposals for a new alliance to be formed. The value of an alliance that can thus vary in value with every change in the fortune of either side can not be considerable.

"As a matter of fact Japan has only welcomed the alliance when it seemed likely to do her service; whenever it threatened to bring responsibilities upon her, dissatisfaction has been exprest. It was a good thing for Japan at the time of the Russo-Japanese War because it provided that Japan could carry on the war without any danger of another Power coming to Russia's assistance without also necessarily dragging Britain into the fray. It was a bad thing for Japan, when she saw an opportunity to become paramount in China, and a bad thing when she imagined that her ally's fortunes were crumbling.

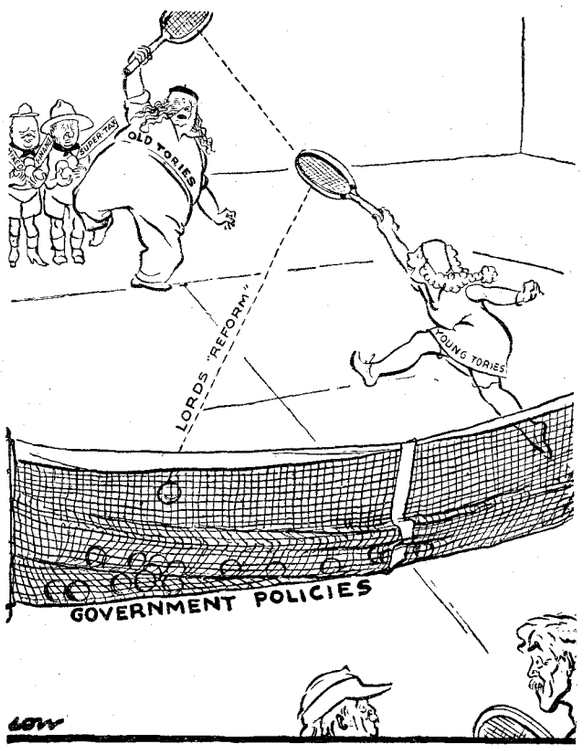
"Again it became a good thing for Japan when Britain came triumphant out of the war and Russia became a potential enemy, with prospects of her introducing subversive ideas into Japan. While in 1916 Japan was negotiating a secret treaty with Czarist Russia, in 1920 Russia had again become a menace in the Far East from Japan's point of view, and Britain was again the friend. Indeed, it was suggested that republican Russia was a greater menace than Czarist Russia, for as one Japanese statesman pointed out at the time, a democratic Russia, with a population of 170,000,000 people, a hardy peasantry and limitless wealth, would be a colossal monster, claiming supremacy in the northern parts of the Eastern hemisphere. The picture has faded away. Soviet Russia no longer wears the same dread aspect to Japanese eyes, and once again the idea of an alliance with Britain is at a discount. Japan's policy toward China has changed. Her rôle, as she sees it now, is to cement friendly relations with China, while keeping on good terms with Russia, and she does not find in Britain's policy any prospect of her own policy being carried out. An alliance with Britain would not be to her advantage, and consequently the idea of another alliance with Britain is scouted."

There is no doubt in the mind of this British-owned Kobe weekly, that an Anglo-Japanese alliance would not bring any benefits to either country, especially because of Japan's attitude toward the alliance in the past. Moreover, it is stated with equal conviction, that, in spite of what ardent disciples of militarism at Shanghai have set forth, Britain has no idea of renewing an alliance which found such strong opponents, not only in the United States, but also in the British Dominions.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE LORDS REMAIN UNREFORMED

NOT FOR MANY A YEAR will there be talk again of reforming the House of Lords, predict various English editors, some of whom go so far as to add that if the subject is raised again in the time of those now living "it will be on the initiative of the Labor party, and the simple issue will be the complete abolition of hereditary privilege." That is how



TORY TENNIS

Interference instead of team play.

—*The Star* (London).

the London *New Statesman* views the matter, and it also expresses the belief that even the Baldwin Conservative Government seems now to understand that there is "no inhabitable half-way house." A London financial weekly, *The Statist*, finds the question of reform of the House of Lords unique in that while it forms one of the most controversial of political issues, it does not command any great public interest, and it is explained that:

"Presumably, the reason lies in the fact that since the Parliament Act of 1911 the House of Lords has been in a state of impotence, and that, consequently, the public has ceased to interest itself in its doings. Even in the Upper Chamber itself the debates are commonly surrounded by an atmosphere of futility, so much so that the majority of peers have ceased to take an active part therein. Any concrete measure of reform, however, must be expected to arouse the fiercest opposition. There will be some who believe that the House of Lords should be shorn of all power over national legislation, and others of opinion that its powers should be coextensive with those of the House of Commons; some who will maintain that the hereditary principle should be abolished, others who believe that it should be restricted, and yet others who would retain it in full."

The attempted legislation, which has stirred very caustic criticism among the press not ranged with the Conservative party, is summarized by the London *Evening Standard* (Ind.) as follows:

"Upper Chamber to be reduced by about half, to 350, comprising:

"Peers of the Blood Royal, Bishops and Law Lords.

"Peers elected by their fellow peers and peers nominated by the Crown on the advice of the Government (including a number of Socialists).

"Elected and nominated peers to sit for twelve years, one-third retiring in every fourth year, eligible for reelection.

"House of Commons not to alter the constitution or powers of the House of Lords under the Parliament Act without the consent of the Upper Chamber.

"Money bills to be certified by a joint committee of both Houses."

To find a case of a government surrender as complete as Mr. Baldwin's on the reform of the House of Lords, sharply declares the London *Star* (Lib.), it would be necessary to go a long way back in English political history, and this daily adds:

"The Government, without consulting the Conservative party in the Commons, much less the country outside, without telling the Whips in the Commons, arranged for a firework display by that political pyrotechnist, Lord Birkenhead, in the Lords. They sat silent while he pledged them to a reform which nobody wants, on principles which are hostile to our whole Constitution and history. Then they found that about 100 Conservative members of the House of Commons declared against the scheme of 'reform,' and another hundred solemnly declared that the question could only be settled by common agreement between parties. Mr. Baldwin had then to bolt like a dog which has been found with his head in the pot, and we shall hear no more of this scheme this session. Mr. Churchill, who will defend most causes, tried to pretend that the Government deserved praise for the way it raised this subject, but of course this was mere persiflage. Our first comment on this reform is to ask with Lord Melbourne, 'Why can't you let it alone?' If Lords' reform is insisted on, it would be best carried by a conference of all parties. If that is impossible, it can only be accepted after a general election has been fought on it and the whole proposals of the Government explained, attacked, and defended. We have no fear of the result, but we do not want a collection of Lord Birkenhead's rockets. To-day they are nothing but sticks."

Labor's opposition was voiced by Mr. J. Ramsay MacDonald, and the Manchester *Guardian* describes his speech as "stronger for being moderate." What is more, we are told, Labor's opposition revealed the Government's plan was "almost friendless, and some of its most vigorous critics proved to be on the ministerial back benches," and we read:

"It was not the proposals themselves which he criticized so much as the whole purpose of making fundamental changes in the Constitution to suit the interests of a single party, without electoral warrant and without leaving the electorate any chance of revoking these changes as it might, when it got the chance, see fit. That is not the way in which constitutions are made; it is the way in which tyrannies are established. Mr. MacDonald challenged Mr. Baldwin to give a single instance of a constitution set up without reference to the people by referendum, election or otherwise. To dispense with a preliminary mandate from the electorate is wrong, but to deny the electorate the subsequent right of ratification or rejection is unheard of.

"And if Mr. Baldwin seriously thought that this was a fitting way of amending the Constitution, the constitution which he has in fact devised suffers from the fault, which is as serious in constitutions as in other things, of being unworkable. He proposes, that is, to have two separate and water-tight legislative chambers, and no means whatever of reconciling constitutional differences between them. That also would be quite unique in the records of government. It may be that the Constitution can be improved, but who, other than a Conservative Prime Minister, could seriously suggest that it would be an improvement to establish by law a gap in the machinery of government so absolute that there would be no way of bridging it save by revolution, and that, too, in a scheme whose ostensible purpose is to ward off the possibility of revolution! The reason anything so irrational can appeal to a Conservative Government is, of course, that the contemplated deadlock would mean, since the House of Lords could not be dissolved or swamped or otherwise brought to reason, that it would have an indestructible right of veto which every one knows would be exercised in the interests of the Conservative party."

The London *Spectator*, which describes itself as "a non-party organ," speaks sarcastically of Mr. MacDonald's motion of censure as "a ridiculously heavy weapon in the circumstances."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The London *Saturday Review* charges Mr. MacDonald with having been guilty of "gross exaggeration," and it continues:

"That the Government have mismanaged the presentation of their ideas about the House of Lords is obvious; but that their motives are reactionary and conceived in selfish party interest is the mere conventional abuse of political controversy. However defective these proposals may be, they present two questions which are worthy of very serious debate. The first is whether it is wise or worth while for this country, at this stage of its history, to have a written constitution. The law recognizes the right, and indeed the duty, of the Second Chamber to delay measures of which it disapproves for a period of two years. The exception to this right is in the case of money bills, which the House of Lords must accept without amendment or rejection in the session in which they are sent to it. Now if an exception is made in favor of the Commons in money bills, may not an exception be made in favor of the Lords in regard to another class of bill—that which affects the constitution of the three estates of the realm? The justification of the first exception is that the King's Government must be carried on and can not be kept indefinitely waiting for money. The justification of the second would be that constitutional reform is never a matter of extreme urgency, and that it is much more important to make sure that it is well thought out and has the approval of the people than that it should become law a year sooner or later."

The Saturday Review also avows its dislike for the Government's proposals on the composition of the "reform" of the House of Lords, but it adds:

"In common fairness to the Government we must face the facts. Seeing that a drastic reform on popular lines might dethrone the supremacy of the Commons, and would certainly give it a dangerous rival, our only choice is between some middling or bad reform, and giving up the idea of reform altogether. The alternatives are unpleasant. For our part we should be inclined to go on with a bold project of reform and take the risk of producing a better and more popular Second Chamber than the House of Commons. Provided that the work hitherto done by the House of Commons is done, and better done, it matters not at all if it is done, not by the House of Commons, but by some better and more genuinely representative body with another name. But we recognize that that is a view which would run counter to a prejudice deeply ingrained in us by our historic past. If, then, we can not make a really effective reform, the best course is probably to leave well enough alone, and address ourselves to the narrower question of whether we should make a distinction between constitutional changes and ordinary legislative changes, and allow longer delays in the one than in the other. That reform is not in the least dependent on changes in the composition of the House of Lords. For the same authority that decides what is a money bill might decide what is a constitutional change on which longer delay is permitted. Or, without bringing in the House of Lords at all, a measure might be passed requiring that no changes should be made in the Constitution until after the view taken by one House of Commons has been confirmed by its successor."

The London *Times*, which has a much better opinion of the proposed legislation than many English journals, attributes its failure to the faulty procedure of the Government, of which it says:

"They are reaping the consequences of a fault of tactics which simultaneously startled their followers and gave abundant opportunity for misrepresentation to their critics. But, tho the excitement, such as it is, seems to be limited to what are called Parliamentary circles—for there is not the slightest sign of interest outside them—it is by no means to be dismissed on that account as anything but genuine uneasiness or delight, as the case may be. To have succeeded in a single afternoon in bewildering and dividing the Conservative party; to have furnished Liberals and Labor with the hope of a common slogan; to have complicated their own policy by subsequent interpretations of it; and to have doubted all the time whether it was a ready-made scheme or merely a basis of discussion—all this by common consent was a very remarkable blunder in Parliamentary management. Incredible as it may seem, it must be taken now for a fact that no serious attempt was made by the Government beforehand to consult their Whips, their party organization, or any one else. Yet the scheme itself, except in one obvious particular, has not been shaken by all this clamor, and the obvious merits which it possesses remain untouched by serious argument. In these circumstances it is surely better to see to what good purpose it can be turned than merely to be peevish and hysterical about it. There is no reason whatever why, with comparatively few amendments and with ordinary frankness in dealing with the public, it should not be made a sound (and even an agreed) beginning of reform."

THIS CONSERVATIVE DISH FAILED TO PLEASE CONSERVATIVES

—*John Bull* (London).

IRISH FREE STATE UNEMPLOYMENT—Men and women, willing to work, but unable to find work, form a tragic problem for the Irish Free State Government, it appears, and a motion was made by Deputy Johnson in the Dail to amend the Unemployment Insurance Act so that the period for the payment of benefits might be extended. What the actual number of unemployed in the Free States is can not be said with authority by anybody, according to *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin), which tells us that estimates range between 35,000 and 80,000. Turning then to the unemployment question in general, this weekly proceeds:

"The problem of the unemployed is one which every modern State must some time grapple with resolutely. The right to work has not yet been conceded tho the right to live is admitted and has been met in a fashion. We believe the State must finally admit the right to work, but the concession is delayed because in a society whose economic basis is private enterprise the provision of employment on any large scale would probably involve the State in a competition with private manufacturers, and no Government except that of Russia, where industrial interests were weak, has dared to face the consequences.

"The State can not allow its people to die, so we have poor law, doles, grants-in-aid, and unemployment insurance, none of these which keep the worker from dying of starvation actually conceding to him the right to work which is demanded. We have something like socialist taxation, yet without socialist production. An industrial system weak and poorly organized must wither with a dualism of such incompatibles. In Great Britain, Germany, and other highly-organized communities, where the private manufacturer was superseded by the company and the companies are rapidly being superseded by national trusts and cartels, it is possible that within a generation or thereabouts we shall have combinations in every industry including practically all manufacturers engaged in the same forms of production. We shall then come to the national trust privately owned but State-regulated. And it is at this stage organization of industry will have reached the point where the right to work will be conceded both by State and the directors of industry."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SANITARY MATTRESSES

WITHIN THE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS much attention has been given to the sanitary problems involved in mattress-manufacture, we are told in *The Nation's Health* (Chicago). Previous to that time, says the writer, no restrictions were placed on contents, with the result that foul, dirty, and insanitary materials were covered with a clean ticking and sold as a new product. Every good mattress should be sanitary and clean, free from filth, oil, dirt, vermin, and the possibility of disease transmission; it should be firm and level, yet elastic enough to be springy; and it should be made of proper material to retain its elasticity and shape for five to ten years. We read:

"While the last two requirements are important, it may be readily seen that the one most in need of attention and legislation is that dealing with sanitation. How can a purchaser know whether the material is clean on the inside of the mattress?

Courtesy of the Better Bedding Alliance of America

"OLD, DISCARDED MATTRESSES"

"Frequently form a considerable part of the business of junk dealers."

"Old, discarded mattresses frequently form a considerable part of the business of junk dealers. They dispose of such material to mattress-renovating plants where the covers are removed, the contents reworked, and new covers utilized. In many of these establishments no attempt is made at sterilization of this material, which may have been discarded from hospitals or other places where contagious diseases existed. They are then sold to the unsuspecting purchaser as new mattresses.

"During 1923 the Chicago Department of Health issued a pamphlet dealing with such practises. An investigator of the department had secured employment in various mattress-renovating concerns and witnessed the operations in several of these so-called renovation plants. Several of the workers in one of these plants gave up their positions because the work was too dirty. Others contracted skin diseases, while the discovery of vermin and blood in the filling was a daily occurrence.

"Reputable manufacturers have long tried to control this evil, but find a difficult situation. Legislation has been sought to give the State authority to deal adequately with the problem, but in only a few States are laws enforced against the dishonest manufacturer.

"There are more than 1,600 bedding factories in the United States, whose annual output exceeds $75,000,000 in value. The greatest output comes from New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and California. Likewise, in these States there has been the largest number of prosecutions for violation of the bedding laws. Texas has a large number of factories, but the output per factory is relatively small.

"Following an investigation in Fresno, California, by inspectors and officials, ten tons of old mattresses and pillows found in the city were burned. One merchant who refused to comply with the inspector's instructions was arrested. However, California has a very definite bedding law embodying specific restrictions and allowances.

"During 1925 bedding inspectors from the Pennsylvania Department of Labor and Industry conducted a two-weeks' campaign, concentrating their drive on Philadelphia. Fifty-six per cent. of the establishments visited were discovered to be violating the bedding law. As a result of this campaign, the Philadelphia members of the Bedding Alliance formed a local vigilance association, which has been instrumental in controlling the industry since that time.

"New mattress materials in general are of four kinds: hair, cotton, Kapok, and inner springs. Pillows and cushions are usually filled with feathers. The hair comes from horses, cows, and hogs. The mane and tail hair of wild horses of South America is used extensively, especially for the better-grade products. For those of lesser quality hair from domestic horses is used, as well as switch hair from cows' tails and the long bristle hair from hogs. In the curing process the hair is sterilized, the cure usually taking about three months, and permanently curling the hair.

"Various grades of cotton are used in mattress making, ranging from the best staple to linters and cotton waste. Kapok is a soft fiber of silky appearance, grown in pods on trees in Java. Kapok is very light and downy. Unfortunately, a mattress of this material does not have the enduring qualities found in those of other manufacture.

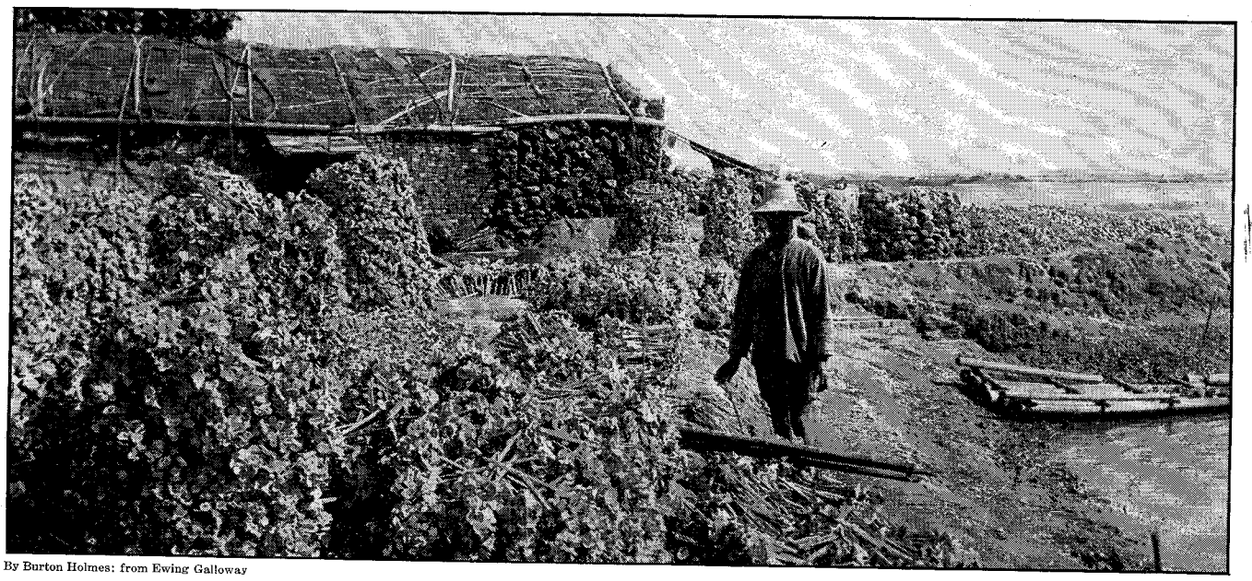
"Many problems of sanitation are encountered in the use of mattresses. Through long use mattresses become soiled or dirty and need cleaning. This is particularly true of the older mattresses, the tufts giving an ideal collecting place for dust and dirt. Newer mattresses are being made by securely joining separate rolls or compartments of mattress material. Second-hand and discarded mattresses are frequently infested with vermin, and once these insects become established they can not be eradicated except by sterilization. In those factories where no sterilization is carried out, the infested material is remade and recovered with new material and soon finds its way back into the home.

"The rôle of insects in disease transmission is well known, and the extraordinary vitality of bed vermin, which enables them to live for extended periods under most adverse conditions, is conducive to the spread of disease. The discarded mattress is usually found in an alley or on a city dump, where it is salvaged by junk dealers, who in turn sell it to the renovating factory. During this process there is ample opportunity for contamination.

"The greatest danger lies in the cheaper mattresses. To invest in rest by the purchase of the better grades not only guards against contagion but is more economical in the end because of the longer useful life of the mattress.

"The health problem involved by the common use of second-hand material in bedding warrants a close study of bedding manufacture by health officials in order that dirty, contaminated, and vermin-infested material may not be foisted upon the public."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



By Burton Holmes: from Ewing Galloway

NOT A FLOWER MARKET; OYSTERS GROWING ON BAMBOO STICKS IN FORMOSA

American oystermen use brush for the same purpose, an invention first used by the Romans. The oyster innocently makes his home on the bamboo or brush, only to find himself a little later playing a leading part on a dinner menu.

OYSTERS NOW GROWN LIKE TURNIPS

OYSTERS ARE NOW PLANTED and cultivated like so much corn or turnips. Herbert F. Prytherch, of the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, who describes oyster "farms" in *The Scientific Monthly* (Lancaster, Pa.) tells us that the oyster industry of the United States now constitutes its most valuable fishery, yielding annually about 73,000 tons of food, employing over 65,000 persons, and producing each year a crop valued at over $14,000,000 as it is taken from the water. It is conducted, he says, in every seacoast State from Cape Cod to the Rio Grande and from Puget Sound to San Francisco. We read:

"The oyster lends itself readily to cultivation, first, because it is unable to move of its own volition from the beds on which it is placed; second, because it can withstand rough handling and long exposure to air; and third, because of its interesting and unusual life history, which makes possible unique methods for controlling and increasing its production.

"Oysters spawn during the summer months, a single female oyster producing from ten to sixty million eggs, which develop into oyster larvæ, microscopic in size, which swim about or lie on the bottom for about two weeks, after which they cement themselves to some clean, hard surface. Over a thousand have been found on a single square inch of shell, with very few touching each other. Man has taken advantage of this habit by placing old shells and other objects in the water to which the larvæ readily attach themselves. From the first experiments made with the planting of shells in the East River, New York, in 1855, the practise of oyster culture has grown steadily until at the present time over half of the oysters produced in this country come from privately owned and operated artificial beds. The modern oyster farmer, after acquiring many acres of suitable submerged bottom, conducts his operations along the following lines:

"The grounds are carefully cleaned by dredging, and on part adult oysters are planted for growing purposes, and also to serve as a spawning bed. Just previous to the time of spawning, thousands of bushels of old oyster shells are planted in the vicinity of the spawning beds; usually from five hundred to one thousand bushels per acre. In the early fall an inspection of the shells is made to determine how heavy a crop of seed oysters has become attached to them.

"In spring they are transplanted to the growing grounds, generally in deeper water and unfavorable for oyster reproduction, so that oysters placed there are not covered and overcrowded by successive generations. On these grounds the seed oysters are given ample room for growth, and reach marketable size in from two to five years."

The oysterman, in gathering his crop in the cooler weather brings the oysters to market when they are in the best possible condition. The chief method employed is the use of a dredge which is dragged over the bottom. Each boat usually operates from two to four dredges, gathering one to five thousand bushels of oysters per day. Between the shell-planting and the harvest, an interval of from two to five years, the oyster farmer assumes many hazards. The writer tells us:

"In northern waters, with unfavorable weather conditions, he often fails to obtain a crop of oysters on the material he had planted; while in the South Atlantic and Gulf waters the crop is often so heavy that the oysters are overcrowded, poorly shaped, and suffer from lack of food. They are never safe from their natural enemies, one of the worst of which is the common starfish. The planter fights the starfish by dragging over the beds large mops of rope yarn. The starfish become entangled in the threads and are drawn up and killed by plunging the mops into boiling water.

"The drill, or borer, a little marine snail, is another destructive enemy. In southern waters schools of drumfish invade the beds. Flood waters from the land and storms rolling in from the sea take a heavy toll. These and other factors have brought about a constant depletion of the oyster-beds, both natural and cultivated, resulting in an alarming decline in the productiveness of our great oyster fisheries. Two methods have been developed for increasing the production of seed oysters. One consists in the use of brush for collecting the seed oysters on the tidal flats, or, in other words, the growing of oysters on trees. A short time before the oysters spawn branches from four to eight feet long are forced into the bottom and arranged in conical stacks. In a week or two the oyster larvæ become attached to them, thousands covering each branch. The following spring the branches are either transplanted to growing grounds, or the oysters are detached from them and planted singly.

"Brush was first used by the Romans and the method is still practised on the coast of Italy and in other parts of Europe.

"During the past summer an entirely new method was developed by the establishment of spawning beds in bays, harbors and river mouths, and the planting near by of crates filled with shells for collecting the oyster seed. In Milford Harbor, Connecticut, and Wareham River, Massachusetts, four hundred crates were set out and these collected over five million seed oysters. Eight or ten times more seed oysters can be produced on a given area than by ordinary methods and they can be placed on barren mud flats and sand bottoms or directly over the spawning beds.

"Further studies of the oyster, its life history and environment are being made so that the oyster farmer, like the agriculturist, can control increase and protect his crop by the application of scientific methods."

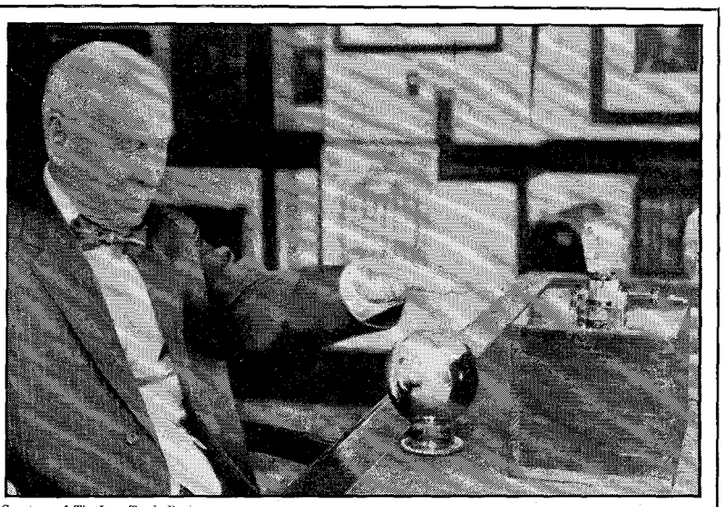
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GARY'S HAND WAVES—STEEL MILLS START

ELBERT H. GARY, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation passed his hand several times over a glass sphere on his desk at 71 Broadway, New York, on June 16 last and a minute quantity of electricity thus released, amplified and transmitted to Pittsburgh, set in motion a 700-volt motor-generator used to furnish power for the rolling machinery of the Homestead Works of the Carnegie Steel Company. Says *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland):

"The demonstration was arranged by the corporation and the Westinghouse Electric Company as a feature of the convention of the iron and steel electrical engineers at Pittsburgh. The delegates visited the Homestead works to witness the spectacular start.

"The sphere on Judge Gary's desk was lined with silver and served as one plate of a condenser. Judge Gary's hand served as the other plate. A grid-glow relay, a recent Westinghouse development, connected by telegraph line to the Westinghouse works at Newark, interrupted the continuous 42.95 meter wave of the station there. The wave thus interrupted traveled by air to Pittsburgh, where it was picked up in the Westinghouse works at Homewood, amplified, and transmitted by wire to the Homestead mill. Acting through sensitive relays, the wave then set the generator in motion.



Courtesy of *The Iron Trade Review*

JUDGE GARY STARTS STEEL-MILLS WITH A WAVE OF THE HAND

It is (not) predicted by our far-seeing, scientific and industrial experts that eventually all work will be performed in this manner.

"It was said the grid-glow tube employed in the demonstration was probably the most sensitive device of its kind perfected for practical use. The tube is a relay operated by a small current and controlling a current of much greater amplitude. The ordinary relays used in electrical engineering have an amplifying power of about 10,000, but the tube will amplify 100,000,000 times. It requires about one-billionth of a watt for operation, or about one-fortieth the energy expended by a fly in crawling upward one inch in one second.

"The Homestead mill is one of the largest steel works operated by electricity. No less than ten thousand carloads of material were required to electrify it, including 336 motors of more than 100,000 horse-power, 61 cranes of from 5 to 275 tons lifting capacity, 80 miles of conduit for electric wiring and 30,000 tons of structural steel."

NEEDLE AND THREAD IN ONE PIECE—The Yucca plant is sometimes called the "thread-and-needle" plant because its long, sharp thorns and the fibers of its leaves may be employed for sewing. Word comes from Prague that a surgeon of that city, Dr. Springer, has created a rival to this product in the form of a sharp-pointed surgical needle, which is made in one piece with an extremely fine-drawn wire as a thread, the whole being composed of the rustless steel wire made by Krupp. The advantage is that the doubling of the thread at the eye of the needle can be avoided, thus making sewing easier and less clumsy. Concerning this instrument a physician writing in *Reclam's Universum* (Leipsic) says:

"This wire process can be used for intracutaneous sewing and for crosswise skin-sewing, being especially useful to the practical physician, who is thus spared the necessity of preparing the threads.

"When made with blunt points, these one-piece needle-and-thread instruments can also be employed very advantageously for bone-sewing."

A MISSISSIPPI FLOOD 400 YEARS AGO

THOSE WHO THINK THAT ANYTHING has happened of late to increase the violence of floods in our great rivers are invited to peruse an account of a flood in the Mississippi River in 1543, given by Garcilaso de la Vega in a history of De Soto's expedition on the North American Continent, entitled "La Florida del Inca." This record, thinks *The Engineering News-Record* (New York), goes a long way toward proving that deforestation has had little or nothing to do with floods in the Mississippi valley. The volume containing the description of the flood was found we are told, by Glenn W. Caulkins, superintendent of schools in Cashmere, Washington, while in Peru. A translation of it was published recently in the *Wenatchee Daily World*. We read:

"The account begins by describing how Fernando De Soto sailed from Havana, Cuba, in 1539, landed at what is now Tampa, Florida, and traversed Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina, and Alabama. He crossed the Mississippi, which he called the Rio Grande, near Memphis and traveled through Arkansas and Louisiana, returning to the Mississippi, where the remnants of the expedition while preparing boats to go down the Mississippi to reach Mexico were attacked by Indians. At that juncture a flood occurred in the Mississippi which was described as follows:

"'Then God, our Lord, hindered the work with a mighty flood of the great river, which, at that time—about the eighth or tenth of March (of 1543)—began to come down with an enormous increase of water; which in the beginning overflowed the wide level ground between the river and the cliffs; then little by little it rose to the top of the cliffs.

"'On the 18th of March of 1543, which that year was Palm Sunday, when the Spaniards were marching in procession, the river entered with ferocity through the gates of the town of Aminoya, and two days later they were unable to go through the streets except in canoes.

"'The flood was forty days in reaching its greatest height, which was the 20th of April, and it was a beautiful thing to look upon the sea where there had been fields, for on each side of the river the water extended over twenty leagues of land and all of this area was navigated by canoes, and nothing was seen but the tops of the tallest trees.

"'On account of these inundations of the river the people build their houses on the high land, and where there is none, they raise mounds by hand, especially for the houses of the chiefs; the houses are constructed three or four stages above the ground, on thick posts that serve as uprights, and between uprights they lay beams for the floors, and above these floors which are of wood, they make the roof, with galleries around the four sides of the house where they store their food and other supplies, and here they take refuge from the great floods. The floods do not occur every year, but when in the regions where the rivers have their source there have been heavy snows the preceding winter with rains in the following spring; and thus the flood of 1543 was very great on account of the heavy snow the preceding winter. These floods occur every fourteen years, according to what an old Indian woman told us, which can be verified if the country is conquered, as I hope it will be.'

"Toward the end of April the flood began to subside, as slowly as it had increased, so that even by the 20th of April the Spaniards were unable to walk in the streets except by wading in the water. By the end of May the river had returned within its banks."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WIRELESS FOR TRAINS

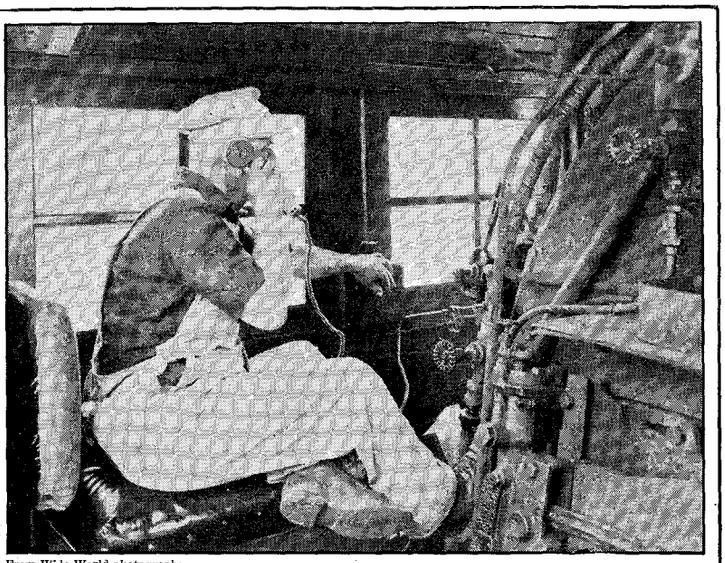
A BRAKEMAN SITTING IN A CABOOSE of a freight-train and an engineer in the cab of a locomotive a mile and a quarter down the track talked to one another by radio at Schenectady, New York, on June 16, as easily as two persons would carry on a conversation by ordinary telephone. The tests were made by engineers of the General Electric Company. Transmission was on a short wave-length and low power, to avoid interference with broadcast reception. Says Guy Bartlett, in a press bulletin issued by the electric company:

"Caboose and engine carried identical apparatus—a transmitter and a receiver. Both locomotive and caboose were equipped with a double antenna, one for transmitting and the other for receiving. Communication was established at either end of the train by the simple act of removing a receiver and pressing a button. The pressure of the button called the other station by causing a howling sound in the reproducer or loud-speaker at the receiving end.

"The test demonstrated that communication may be carried on with comparative ease on a moving train. Radio-communication, according to railroad men, will be most valuable, particularly on trains consisting of 70 to 125 cars. On such trains the engineer and conductor are separated by nearly a mile of cars, and there is no positive means of communication between them. Signals are usually exchanged by means of whistle or flare lights, which often fail from curvature of the tracks or weather conditions. Should a defect develop on these long trains, the conductor must either send a brakeman over the top of the train or stop the train by operating the conductor-valve, either of which would cause a delay.

"Radio-communication, as provided by these sets, gives a positive means of instant communication and will materially expedite train movement on main lines as well as in the yards.

"A sufficient number of sets have been constructed to permit road demonstrations of communication between the engine and caboose of long trains, communication between near-by fixt points (such as the signal tower) and the locomotive engineer or conductor, and communication between the yardmaster and the locomotives used in making up a train in large classification yards."



From Wide World photographs

MAKING ENDS MEET BY RADIO

Cab and caboose a mile apart have a wireless chat.

TAKING THE LITH OUT OF LITHOGRAPH—The word means a drawing or writing on stone, but metal is now used in most cases, we are told in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York). Says that paper, editorially:

"An interesting contribution describing the occurrence of lithographer's stone in Manchuria was recently received. The editor thought that *The National Lithographer* might be interested. The MS. was submitted to the editor of that magazine, who, in a letter of acknowledgment, comments thus: 'Your letter gave me the best laugh I have had since the rainy season started. I haven't the slightest doubt that in Manchuria there can be found stone that might be used for lithographing—if lithographers used stone; but the fact is there has not been made and sold in this country a single stone lithographing press for more than five years. We use nothing but metal plates in more than 90 per cent. of the shops in this country, and there are enough stones here now to supply for a hundred years such old stone presses as are running.'"

PASSENGER AIR LINES FOR AMERICA

ANY ONE MAY NOW FLY FROM Chicago to San Francisco with the speed of air mail. This route was opened on July 1. Later air liners will ply between New York and Miami, via Atlanta. This information is given in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington), which goes on to say:

"America will then begin to rival Europe's passenger air lines just as it now excels in air-mail routes. Those who prefer wings to wheels can travel now from Boston to New York for $30. The air time-tables are out with directions for passengers. The table looks like a railroad one, with arriving and leaving times for the cities en route.

"Other passenger air routes now running are:

"The Colorado Airways, Inc., operating from Cheyenne to Pueblo $45 round trip.

"The Western Air Express, 589 miles from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles, $150 round trip.

"The Pacific Air Transport, from Seattle to Los Angeles; 1,073 miles for $132 one way.

"The Stout Air Services, between Detroit and Grand Rapids, is the only company issuing commutation books of ten trips. These books are to be had for $160. The Northwest Airways will also begin service from Chicago to Minneapolis-St. Paul in the immediate future, with a round-trip ticket rate of $75.

"The large expansion of aerial passenger lines will occur when the Post-office department relinquishes actual operation of the air-mail lines and lets them out on contract. The Government will be entirely out of the business of operating the air-mail routes on August 15. Private air-mail contractors will be able to carry passengers and express along with mail just as the railroads do."

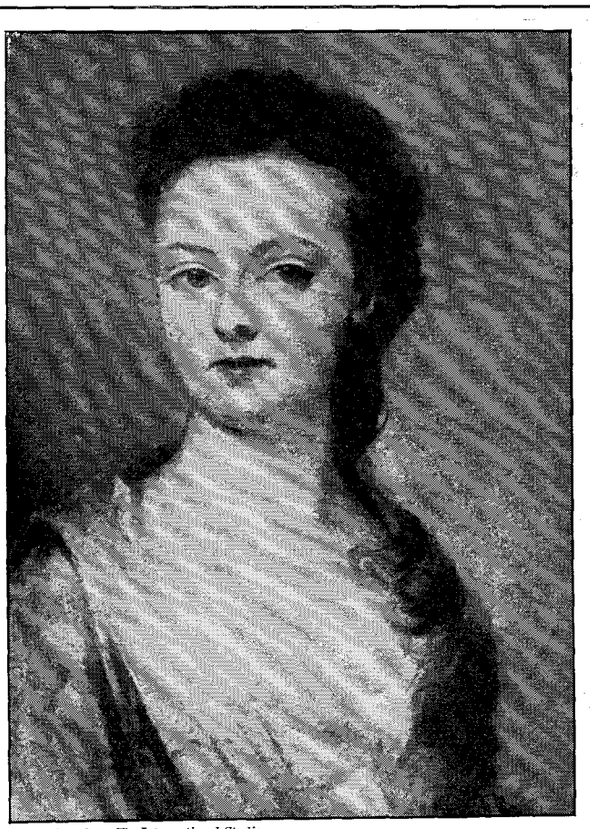
BOTANICAL PROOF OF ANTIQUITY—A curious instance of the interplay of the sciences is shown by the solution of a problem in archeology by means of observations in botany. About four years ago there was found in Sweden, some five feet below the surface of a peat-bed, a woolen mantle, carefully folded and weighted down with stones, but with no accompanying object to reveal its age. It was perfectly preserved by the acid water of the peat-swamp, and was evidently centuries old. Its date has now been fixt as the same period when the first members of the dynasty of the Pharaohs held sway in Egypt, and this determination was made by an ingenious combination of botanical and geological science. We read in *Die Umschau* (Frankfurt):

"Dr. von Post of the Museum of National Antiquities in Stockholm determined its age by an examination of the composition of the flower pollen which clung to it in great quantities. A careful counting of the varieties showed that there was a greater amount of pollen from the oaks, lindens, and elms than is to be found in the 'pollen rain' of the modern Swedish spring. Hence at the time when the cloak was so carefully laid away a milder climate than at present reigned in this part of Sweden, and according to geological data this could only have been in the early portion of the bronze age. According to Landquist, this cloak is similar, allowing for differences in the size and in the manner in which it was worn, to the toga of the Romans."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FIRST WOMAN PAINTER IN AMERICA

FOREIGNERS WHO SCORN AMERICA for being a "young" country overlook one of her advantages. It is easy to settle the "first things"; and to know who was the first woman painter in America is probably something that no other country with an art history beating us by centuries can ever match. Nor can it be said that our pioneer woman painter were better forgotten, for her work is by no means to be despised. Who knows but her pastels may one day vie in price with Button Gwinnett's autograph? "Painter" we call Henrietta Johnston, though she worked only in pastels, and in this medium sometimes comes near the felicity of the famous French masters. The date of her death, March 9, 1728, recorded in St. Philip's Church register, Charleston, South Carolina, is the only established date in her history. The Carolina code demanded that "a lady's name should never appear in public print but twice: first to announce her marriage and again to announce her death." She died unmarried, and would have passed as "the shadow of a name" had she not gained fame by her art that bids fair to expand with years. "Nobody to-day knows of any woman painter in this country earlier than Henrietta Johnston," declares Eola Willis in *The International Studio*, and "on account of this fact these primitive pictures have taken on a new valuation in the eyes of collectors, as well as their present owners, and those that have been located were painted between 1707 and 1720." The social atmosphere in which these pictures were produced was conducive to this particular type:



Illustrations from *The International Studio*

THE HANDSOMEST OF THREE SISTERS

Miss Anne "Nancy" Du Bose, later Mrs. Job Rothmahler, painted by Henrietta Johnston between 1707 and 1720.

"In the time of this artist the scheme of an hereditary American aristocracy was being tried out in Carolina, and she moved in the circle of Landgraves and Cassiques with great baronies on every side and as the title of Landgrave and its accompanying 48,000 acres was bestowed upon each Proprietary Governor she must have felt that she was not far removed from the court circles of Mother England. In 1682 Charleston was a compact little community with streets regularly laid out, an artillery ground, an English church, and space reserved for a town hall and other public structures and a court of guards or garrison, and it is written that the goods in the little shops were so variously assorted that one could buy from a twopence yard of ribbon through the scale entire of household and plantation supplies: so the English artist did not live in the 'wilds,' but in a civilized community where her services to generations yet unborn were fully appreciated.

"Around Charleston were outlying plantations and country estates which with the passing years grew and expanded and were enriched with lovely gardens. These were reached through winding roads of moss-draped oaks and pleasant waterways and, according to the European custom, the portrait painter became an inmate of the home of each of her patrons during the time required for the commissions given. The names of the pastels which have been preserved and listed, will be appended, but few of the owners are known, for whereas most of them were at one time in Charleston, through the vicissitudes of over two hundred years, death and bequests, they have been scattered throughout the State and some, it is understood, have been sold to Northern collectors.

"It is thought that the portraits of Lieut.-Gov. Thomas Broughton, his daughter Anne and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nathaniel Broughton, were painted between 1715 and 1720. Thomas Broughton and his wife and two children were in Carolina in 1699; he became immediately active in the province as the representative of Lord Carteret, one of the Lords Proprietors, and as a colonel of a regiment. He was a member of the council in 1704, superintended the erection of a free school for the province, was speaker of the Assembly in 1716 and Lieutenant-Governor in 1729.

"In the early days of Carolina's history, when many Huguenots were seeking an asylum in America, Marie Du Gué, daughter of Jacques du Gué and his wife, Elizabeth Du Puy, came over with her parents from Bésance in Bery, France. In the course of time she married a fellow Huguenot, Jacques Du Bose (spelled almost universally in America 'du Bose') and their three daughters in 1719 were among the fairest sitters of Henrietta Johnston in Charleston. These young girls, Marie, Judith, and Anne or 'Nancy' Du Bose, married respectively Mr. Samuel Wragg, Mr. Joseph Wragg, and Mr. Job Rothmahler.

"Mr. Samuel Wragg was a man of wealth and prominence; a member of the House of Commons in 1712 and a member of the Council in 1718. During one of his trips to London he was apprized through his friend and business associate, Jonathan Skrine, of an expected invasion of the Spaniards, the news having reached Charleston through a letter sent him from 'ye Havana' by Col. Alexander Parris, for whom the island is named which now bears the memorial shaft of the first landing on Carolina's shores in 1562, of Jean Ribault and his colonizers.

"In 1718, Mr. Wragg and his little son, William, were captured by the pirate 'Black Beard,' who had spread terror along the entire North American coast, and held for a ransom. As their lives were at stake, the Provincial Council paid the ransom and rescued them. The young William Wragg became a very distinguished man in America, but persistently remaining a Royalist he was expelled from Carolina, and on his return voyage to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

England his vessel was shipwrecked and his life lost. A tablet was erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey.

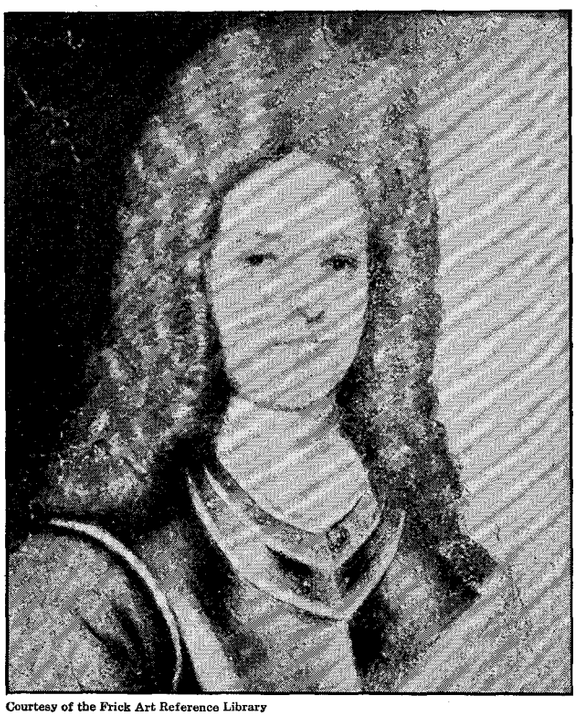
"The will of James Du Bose was made, according to 'Abstracts of Records of Governor and Ordinary of the Province of South Carolina, Original Record Book No. L, on May 28, 1696.' In this he bequeathed to his five children (three daughters and two sons) and to his granddaughter Maryanna Du Gué all of his real and personal estate to be equally divided among them. . . .

"Mrs. Rothmahler was the handsomest of the Du Bose sisters, and her description, which has just been received from the present owner, reads: 'She is exceedingly pretty, I should say really beautiful, with fair skin and very dark hair and deep blue eyes; she wears a dull blue dress prettily draped, and has apparently a regal carriage and a fine figure.' . . .

"On the banks of the rivers of South Carolina were built the favorite homes of the early colonists, most of whom had a town house as well. In St. John's Parish, on the west side of Cooper River, still stands Mulberry Castle, which was built by Colonel Broughton in 1714, on land purchased by him from Sir John Colleton, and it was considered the handsomest mansion of its time. The quaint old building has bastions at the four corners of the loopholes for musketry, a veritable feudal castle and place of refuge against incursions of Indians or Spaniards. It was in this historic building, no doubt, that Henrietta Johnston set up her easel in one of the north rooms with its steady light and deftly worked in and blended flesh tones, features and costumes of this distinguished family of colonial times.

"Colonel Broughton is shown in full flowing wig, soft folded white neckcloth above a blue velvet coat. The features are well drawn, particularly the steady eyes, and, altho time has stolen something of its strength, the expression is not lacking in dignity. The crayon has almost left its background to the right of Anne Broughton's figure, but fortunately the head and bust are still intact, altho the bodice is badly wrinkled with the pressure of the years and it is felt that no time should be lost in recording these fast crumbling achievements in the line of art. The drawing in this face is weak and faulty, but one can imagine it a fairly good likeness of a blond young girl who later became Mrs. John Gibbes.

"Mlle. Henriette de Lisle, who married Nathaniel Broughton, came from the 'Orange Quarter,' the choice French district settled near Charleston by gentlemen of France who had left their ancestral homes for conscience' sake, but who had brought with them enough to purchase broad acres and to build substantial homes in this haven for the opprest. This young girl in a shell-pink dress was said to be beautiful, and even from her present dim environment one can see that she was, but her beauty is more strongly attested in the portrait of her painted by Sir Peter Lely, on one of her visits to England. Most of the American painters of the eighteenth century portrayed their sitters in their gravest and most serious moods, and thus it is that young Henriette de Lisle looks out upon those who would behold her two hundred years after she posed for her portrait in her new-world home."



Courtesy of the Frick Art Reference Library

AN EARLY CAROLINA WORTHY

Portrait by Miss Johnston of Col. William Rhett, now in the Gibbes Memorial Art Gallery, Charleston, South Carolina.

Altho a painstaking search has been made, hoping for the discovery of other portraits by Henrietta Johnston which undoubtedly existed, so we are told, there is only one to add to the list made by the Rev. Robert Wilson, D.D., in 1899, and that is the Col. William Rhett, bequeathed to the Carolina Art Association in 1920, and which now hangs in the Gibbes Art Gallery:

"A Carolinian who stands out conspicuously and who most imprest himself upon his time was Col. William Rhett, who came from England with his family in 1694 and who died in 1722. He was colonel of the Provincial militia, receiver-general of the Lords Proprietors and surveyor and controller of customs. He was in command of the Colony ships in 1706, repelling the French and Spanish squadrons, and in 1718 he captured the famous pirate Steve Bonnet and his confederates, who had for many years terrorized the inhabitants. His signal services to the colonies and gallantry in their defense and his earnest zeal for the public welfare made him one of the heroes of the time.

"It speaks well for the esteem with which Henrietta Johnston's work was regarded that so outstanding a figure should have been willing to sit for her, and the portrait of Colonel Rhett is the best example of her work extant in South Carolina. It depicts him in the ceremonial dress of armor worn over red velvet, and on his head a brown curled wig reaching the shoulders. The features are distinct, but as in the case of Colonel Broughton, the years have smoothed down a countenance that should have shown strength and vigor."

WAGNER VS. PSYCHIATRY

PEOPLE who explain and excuse crime, get the criminal free of the chair or the gallows and put him in a room of comfortable confinement for life, receive a jolt to their reasoning from a music critic who brings forth Wagner as guilty of all the signs of unbalance by which Leopold and Loeb escaped the extreme penalty. It is the psychiatrists and psychoanalysts that Mr. Ernest Newman attacks—men, he says, "whose gift for persuading themselves that when they have clothed a commonplace in the thickest of pseudo-scientific verbiage they have contributed a new truth to the world's store of wisdom is without parallel in any other walk of life." Mr. Newman has been reading Mr. F. A. Mackenzie's recent book, "World Famous Crimes," and he rises up with a feeling of profound gratitude that Wagner never committed a murder—"or at all events was never found out in one." His chance at the hands of judges and juries of his own time would have been pretty thin; but—

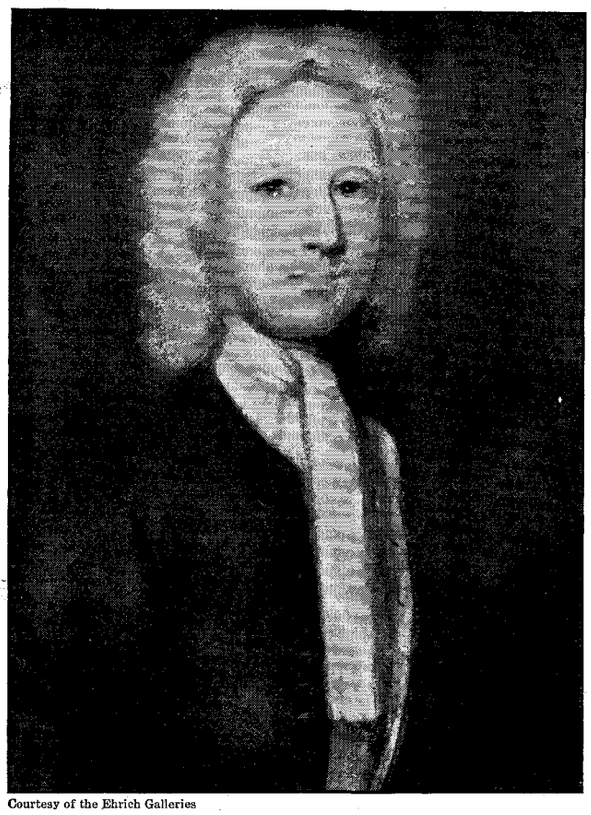
"If he had had the prudence and forethought to postpone the murder to these more enlightened days, that have been so richly blest with the wisdom of the psychoanalysts, he would certainly have got off on the ground that he was insane. For there is nothing in what these burlesque 'experts' have said in proof of the insanity of certain murderers that can not be paralleled from the record of Wagner."

Mr. Newman's column in *The Sunday Times* (London) gives a summary of the psychic states of Leopold and Loeb, and matches almost every one with a similar condition, evinced or confessed by Wagner, whereby we must either declare him insane or admit that he did not live up to his privileges of immunity:

"Five very eminent and learned authorities on the working of the human intellect—Dr. William A. White, Superintendent of the Government Hospital for the Insane at Washington, D. C., and four doctors—'presented,' says Mr. Mackenzie, 'the medical case for the defense' of Leopold and Loeb, the two young Chicago

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

millionaires' sons who murdered a boy, picked out at hazard, for the pure fun of the thing. According to the experts' report, each of these 'two peculiarly maladjusted adolescents' had 'a long-standing background of abnormal mental life.' So had Wagner, as many of his letters show. 'While yet a child, Nathan F. Leopold began to strive to be the cold-blooded egocentric intellectualist,' putting aside 'social responsibility and loyalty as being thoroughly unnecessary to him, and unworthy of him as a completely intelligent individual.' So did Wagner: see, for example, his remarks in 'Mein Leben' on Otto Wesendonck and others of his friends. Leopold 'wants to write a book or books, particularly his autobiography, because he thinks he is different from others, and has led an unusual and most interesting life, and one that is worth recording.'



Courtesy of the Ehrich Galleries

PORTRAIT OF COL. JOHN MOORE

One of the few pastels by the Colonial artist, Miss Henrietta Johnston, which is owned in the North.

"That idea, as any one but a psychoanalyst would be expected to know, is surely the motive force of all autobiographies: but it is particularly so in the case of Wagner. From boyhood he was convinced that he was an exceptional person, the story of whose life was bound to be of cosmic interest: and from the dawn of his twenties he carried about with him, he tells us, 'a large red pocket book . . . in which I wrote down, with exact details of dates, some notes for my future biography . . . and which I have kept up without any breaks at various periods of my life.' Of the author of 'Mein Leben,' as of Nathan Leopold, it might be said that it was his intention to 'include an apologia or interpretation which would, among other things, show that he played his part and went to his end consistently.'

"Again, who would not apply to Wagner this passage from the experts' report: 'Another feature of Leopold's personality characteristics, which students of abnormal psychology all recognize as belonging to the same picture, namely, that of the paranoic personality, is concerned with the abnormal and intense energy which he has for many years displayed. His relations and friends speak of his restlessness and excessive mental energy, and we have various records of his great mental output. . . . He was continually reaching out for new subjects to study, and a list of what he has undertaken is really formidable. . . . He is a tremendous talker and arguer. . . . In all this he presents what is known as the maniac drive of the paranoic personality.'

"So now we know that the mind that created the 'Mastersingers' and 'Parsifal' was that of a paranoic; for there is not a point in this description that does not apply to Wagner to the letter. As for Leopold's fellow artist, 'the opinion is inescapable that in Loeb we have an individual with a pathological mental life, who is driven by the compulsive force of his abnormally twisted life of fantasy and imagination,' etc., etc., 'a type of condition not uncommonly met with among the insane.' The 'challenging fact' in his personality is 'his most remarkable unscrupulousness, untruthfulness, unfairness, ingratitude, disloyalty,' and so on. Could anything more or less be said of the Wagner of the autobiography and the letters, the Wagner of the Liszt and the Bülow and the Wesendonck and all the other stories?"

Mr. Mackenzie's book furnishes another case that Mr. Newman utilizes to prove his points against psychiatrists and to show up Wagner:

"Of Kreuger, one of the Stockholm jokers who blew a superfluous friend into fragments by the humorous device of putting him into a taxicab and fastening some pounds of dynamite and a time-fuse to the rear of the vehicle, we are told in court that he was evidently pleased at being in the center of the limelight. 'He was by no means averse from dwelling on the details' of his life. 'He unashamedly confessed that he had been bad from the beginning.' Just like Wagner. 'At school he had been notorious as a bad boy. When he was twelve he was a vicious young scoundrel. He did not put it in those words, but that was what he meant.' Just like Wagner.

" 'When he was in his early teens he stole his mother's fur coat—stole it, and spent the money on vice.' Wagner tells us that as a boy of seventeen, already over head and ears in debt, he gambled away his mother's pension, of which he was trustee. 'Kreuger's personality conveyed the impression of hustling restlessness and nervousness'—like Wagner's. 'When he discust his own condition with the physician he began effusively: "I am unlike anybody else. I realize that very well." ' I am reminded of a fragment found among Wagner's papers after his death: 'The world is taught how to behave itself properly toward all others; but how to behave toward a man of my sort it can never be taught, because such a case occurs too rarely.' "

Whereupon Mr. Newman humbly submits to the experts that "before they babble any more about this pseudoscience of theirs they might study the lives and literary records of such people as Wagner and Rousseau." For—

"If Kreuger and Leopold and Loeb and other murderers are to be judged 'insane' on such grounds as the psychiatrists put forward, then Wagner was as 'insane' as any of them. But the record of Wagner proves that a man can be and do all these eccentric and egocentric things and yet be the same as any of us, and considerably more sane than most when it comes to something worth doing. The experts who try to get criminals off argue that they committed the murder because, as their record shows, they were insane. The truth is, tho the experts do not seem to realize it, that the criminals must be insane because they have committed a murder.

"Had Wagner murdered Otto Wesendonck or Hans von Bülow, and I had been engaged at great expense by the Wagner family to save him from the gallows, it would have been the easiest task in the world for me to prove, on psychoanalytical lines, that he was as 'insane' as Leopold or Kreuger; and had Leopold or Kreuger not committed murder, but just written books—especially autobiographies—and done all sorts of shady and eccentric little things, no one would have dreamed of calling them insane. So that the point that needs to be proved by the experts is always the very point assumed by them. Ostensibly arguing the case of murder *qua* insane, they are really arguing the case of insane *qua* murderer—a very different matter from the legal point of view. If a Leopold and a Wagner have ninety-nine traits in common, and only one—that of being a murderer—that is peculiar to the former and not to the latter, how can the ninety-nine points in common be rationally brought forward to establish the *raison d'être* of the point of difference?"

THE COVER—The two bright little children that look out from our cover this week come from a land where picturesqueness of garb is still not disdained. The painter of these happy faces is Mrs. Isabel Branson Cartwright. She was born at Coatesville, Pennsylvania, in 1885 and studied with Elliott Daingerfield, Henry B. Snell, and Frank Brangwyn. Her home is Philadelphia, where she numbers among the various artistic organizations of that city.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

Style and Beauty

such as never before available *at low prices*

Long, rakish, fashionable lines—bodies by Fisher with all the enchanting beauty the world expects of Fisher craftsmanship—marks of distinction once considered exclusive to the costliest cars—lustrous Duco finishes in modish color combinations!

Never before has such notable smartness been offered at such low prices! Never before has it been combined with such smoothness, comfort and handling ease! And never before has any gear-shift car enjoyed such impressive public acceptance—

—for in beauty and style as in performance, dependability and economical operation, Chevrolet represents the result of 14 years of consistent improvement! See the nearest Chevrolet dealer—a ride will be a revelation.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.
Division of General Motors Corporation

The Touring or Roadster	$525
The Coach	$595
The Coupe	$625
The 4-Door Sedan	$695
The Sport Cabriolet	$715
The Landau	$745
The Imperial Landau	$780
½-Ton Truck (*Chassis Only*)	$395
1-Ton Truck (*Chassis Only*)	$495

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices

They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT · POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THE poet treads his own Golgotha and takes no help for his burdens. *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin) assures us:

POET

By Graeme Roberts

I have gone down
A desolate, grey path towards the moon . . .
I have unravelled
The twisted threads of night and day, of love
And bitter death and burial,
Unravelled them and wound them in my hands.
And I have heard the music
Of dancing stars and gently shaken bells—
Stars dancing an intricate minuet
Over the edges of heaven.

Have I not stood on a mountain-top
And delicate stars danced down
Over the grass beside me?

"Are there not paths which we can share with you,
Oh! agonized trembling Poet?
(Eyes which are dim with seeing, ears which are deaf to speech!)
Are there not wonderful paths where I may go, following?"
There are no roads for the easy, the dull or the fool,
Only the roads of the earth . . .
The paths of the heavens, the grief-stricken pathway of love,
The roads of the country of beauty are mine! and are mine!

DESOLATE places often call up the vision of those who once peopled them. *The Spectator* (London) sets the stage for one of these evocations:

CORONACH FOR A MOUNTAINEER

(For B. L. G.)

By Hilton Brown

The mist drops low on crag and corrie,
The evening settles on scaur and ben,
Homes the late eagle from his foray,
The light goes out of the silent glen;
The night closes, the shadows soften
On granite mountain and heather hill;
And the climbing feet that came so often
Are still, are still,
And they will not come again.

The eye that measured the climb before it,
The feet that followed the eye that led,
The strength that shouldered the pack and bore it,
The gallant body, the steadfast head,
And the great heart that drove them higher
Till the peak was scaled and the summit won,
Ever a fighter, ever a trier—
All, all are done,
And the climber of hills is dead.

Lover of mountains! The twilight lingers
On the Alpine snows and the Highland screes,
Eve with her soft, caressing fingers
Smoothes out furrow and fold and crease
That Dawn may light them again to-morrow
As the endless aeons of dawns must do;
But the night that falls is a night of sorrow;
Not you, not you
Shall see that dawn on these.

The night falls dark on crag and corrie
Now where the suns of noonday shone,
Homes the last eagle from his foray;
But—there must be mountains where you have gone;
Hills, great hills, to be friend and foe to,
Hills to comfort you, hills to cheer;
Wherever lovers of mountains go to,
There, as here,
Climb on, old friend, climb on!

AN idyl of New England, perhaps a little drab, but the hermit thrush sings there. It is from *The Drift-Wind* "dedicated to native literary expression" of Vermont:

HERMIT THRUSH

By John Farrar

Every night I climb up on Round-nose Hill,
After the milking's done and the men are fed.
I like to feel the night wind cool on my hot hair,
And hear the crickets about me in the grass.
The family burying-ground is just above,
And the white stones seem friendly through the dusk.
Over across the valley among the leaves
The whippoorwills call softly. They sound like ghosts
Lost in the evening, wondering how to keep busy
With all the spare time they have, without chores to do.
I should like to sit there forever and ever,
Quiet, just thinking, my tired hands still in my lap,
Wondering how the hermit thrush can pour
So much clear beauty into his simple notes.
Suppose I could sing like that across the valley,
Calling to someone in the lighted farm-house
Or someone walking along the purple road.
That would be plenty to make a woman happy,
After she's raised her children and buried her husband.
I should like to sit there, forever and ever,
Thinking, and singing. Perhaps some day I shall.

HERE is a boy's poem full of rare fancy, only one doesn't see just how a Chinese lantern "seeps" (or sips?) a rare vintage. But without these lines it is likable; and appears in *Poems* published by the James Monroe High School, New York:

CARNIVAL

By David Miller

Oh! I know a moon;
It's an old, old moon,
It's a bold, old moon,
It's an old . . . bold . . . moon.

Yet the moon must never fathom what it sees,
That is left to you and me—and one slight breeze.

And I know many moons,
Chinese lanterns called "Cathay,"
Telling olden, golden stories
As they sway.

Oh! The chanting Chinese lanterns called "Cathay";
And do they seep rare vintage as they sway?

Clods of earth! Stones of clay!
Rise and live ye, while they sway!
. . . With the moon keeping time,
With the seas keeping time,
With the poets and the lovers keeping time.

A BIT of the Stoic philosophy in Mr. Percy's sonnet in *The Lyric* (Norfolk, Va.):

NO ANODYNES

By William Alexander Percy

With what unyielding fortitude of heart
We tap the prison walls to find escape,
Measure the thickness, calculate and chart,—
As if mole eyes could read the meager tape!
Long after our unteemed brain's forgot
The hope of star or sun or crystal air,
We fumble at the hinges of the plot
And cipher on the whence and how and where.
Our knowledge foots no sum: our seasoned pen
Writes question-marks we dry with our last breath.
Lavish in horror to the race of men,
Thou makest a boon, O God, of horrible death,
Yet canst not wring this cry from minds mature
"Let us seek anodynes, for there's no cure."

THE more we call attention to the sources of irritation in the movies, the quicker perhaps will be our relief. *The Film Spectator* (Hollywood) helps in this:

WELL! WELL!

By George F. Magoffin

Did you ever feel an impulse in your heart, dear,
To hit a movie actor in the eye?
When close-ups rob the drama
Of its tempo and its glamour
Did you ever feel so mad that you could cry?
For tho these gifted creatures
May have straight and handsome features,
There, too, may lurk a beauty in a thought,
But extraneous injection
Breaks the thread of your reflection,
And the story's greater beauties come to nought.

I know that you've a tender heart, dear,
And grieve full oft that you must suffer so,
But time will yet perfect the picture art, dear,
And bring again the smiles I used to know.

Those faults with which the movie show is rife, dear,
Are but a passing phase of picture art;
When producers know enough
To ban the "movie stuff"
The story's lucid tone will warm your heart.
In nuances of feeling,
So trifling in their seeming,
Is a magic that all normal people know;
And charmed by better acting
You can't be too exacting
When you love . . . the motion picture show.

I long to see once more your eyes, dear,
Alight with warmer tones that cheer me so,
That I may dream again of closer ties, dear,
Than mutual thoughts about a picture show.

MR. DAVISON, an English poet, is domiciled among us, and his poem in *The Saturday Review* (London) suggests some of the pains of divided allegiance:

THE CALL

By Edward Davison

The sun goes down beyond the purple fell,
A wind has blown the lark into a cloud;
One backward look will serve to say farewell
To the dark valley that my fathers ploughed.

The house they built is empty. I must go
Over the twilit moorland till I find
The breast of eve, where I may learn to know
What thing it is that gives men peace of mind.

The last light trembles in the farther air,
This is the night, the hour I dare not lose.
A hand has beckoned me, I know not where,
A voice has spoken, but I know not whose.

THE French, we know, led by Maurice Rostand, wrote verse in praise of Lindbergh. This is all we have seen in the English press, tho doubtless there are others. It was in *The Outlook* (London):

TO CAPTAIN LINDBERGH

By the Hon. Eleanour Norton

When, through the silver of a summer dawn,
You soared in brilliant and amazing flight
(Like a young god on radiant wings upborne),
Did the stars watch you with a still delight?
Joyous to see a child of earth so brave,
Riding the air with such courageous grace,
Comrade of cloud, and wind, and foaming wave,
The laughing conqueror of lovely space!
The New World claims you—from whose lofty sou
You sprang—but we, of older history,
May fling you added laurels. And the sea
The huge, unfettered spaces—stars—and sun
Hail you as victor—chant to you, "Well done!'

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The supreme combination of all that is fine in motor cars."

SERVICE, Packard service, under strict factory supervision, at standardized charges, is available everywhere. Authorized Packard service stations have doubled and redoubled in number during the past six years. More are constantly being established—keeping pace with the rapidly growing fine car market created by the Packard Six.

Packard cars, both Six and Eight, are built to serve long and well and Packard's interest follows them through all their years. A part for any Packard ever built is available at the service headquarters in Detroit.

Packard service begins on the drawing boards of Packard's engineering department. Convenience, accessibility, simplicity — these points receive unusual consideration in the design of Packard cars.

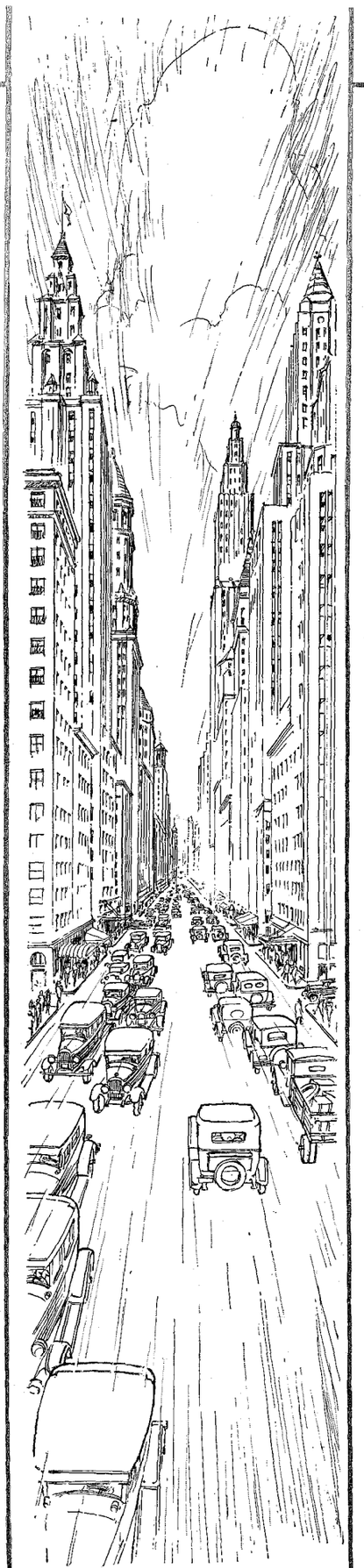
So, in addition to such modern improvements as "Instant" chassis lubrication and other features which protect the car's fine precision and reduce routine care, service when needed is made quick and inexpensive for the Packard owner.

Packard service has done as much as Packard cars themselves to establish the Packard reputation.

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Why *changed* motoring conditi

"European-type" des

How it raises new

During 1926, American manufacturers exported 380,000 automobiles—thousands to Europe.

During 1927, the advertising of many of these same American manufacturers bears witness to a "European" influence at work in America. Several car makers tell of their "European-type" engines and body lines.

What is meant by "European-type" engine design? This: Smaller engines. Higher compression. More revolutions per minute.

For several years these characteristics of design have been growing factors in American motors. Together with other changed conditions they have raised new lubricating problems. Who understands them best? Who is best prepared to supply the necessary oils?

Here are facts of the utmost importance:

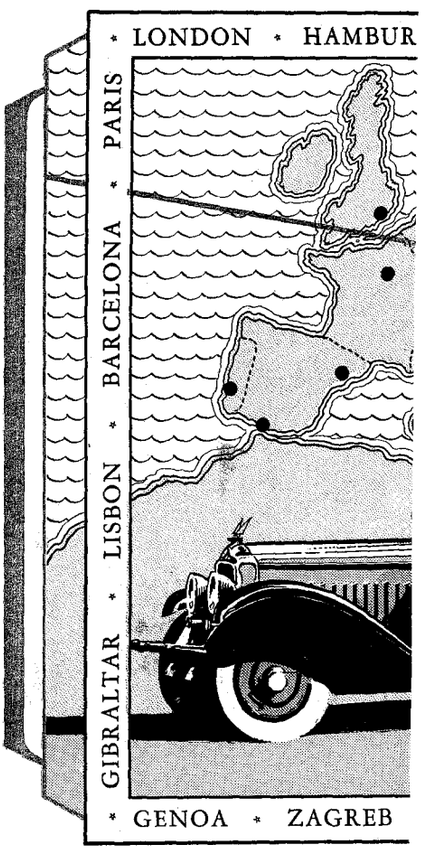
Gargoyle Mobiloil is by long odds the most popular oil in all Europe. In France. In England, too. In Germany. In Italy, Austria, the Scandinavian countries.

Why? Because of Mobiloil's demonstrated superiority in high-speed, high-compression engines!

A staff of Mobiloil engineers is at work in every country in Europe. For years these Mobiloil engineers have been in personal touch with the leading European motorcar builders.

Their first-hand knowledge of the lubricating problems of European engines is shared with the Mobiloil Board of Engineers in America.

In the automotive world today, this world-wide experience in lubrication stands alone.



In every automobile pl
engineer is known. As
sentative of the worl
lubrication. (Dots on t
ing Mobiloil.)

Mo
Make

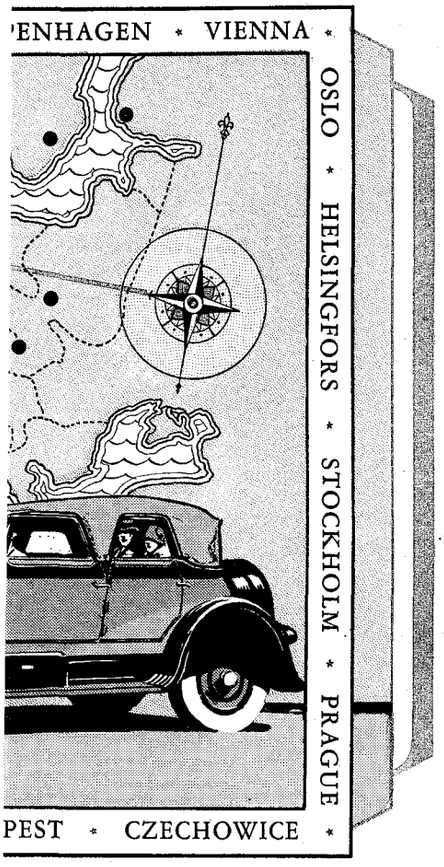
VACUUM OIL COMPANY

Other branches and distribu

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

demand a new margin of safety

ı—a growing trend
ıbricating problems



ıe the Gargoyle Mobiloil
he is the respected repre-
d authority on scientific
cate main offices market-

LE

loil
our guide

Other problems

The 1927 Mobiloil represents the very peak of Mobiloil performance. Continuous improvements give Mobiloil a greater margin of safety than ever before.

Start! Stop! Accelerate and away! Today's congested traffic puts an entirely new burden on both your engine and your lubricating oil. Your 1927 Mobiloil meets the need with an ample engineering margin of safety.

Mile after mile—mile after mile. Today's improved country roads invite faster travel for longer stretches. A gruelling test for lubricating oil. Your 1927 Mobiloil more than meets the need.

Today, changed engine design puts new strains on lubrication. Your 1927 Mobiloil retains its body and quality under this added strain better than ever before.

The correct grade of Mobiloil for your car—for any make or model—is clearly indicated in the 1927 Mobiloil Chart. This Chart is printed in part on this page. If your car is not listed here, see the complete Chart at any Mobiloil dealer's.

In using the grade of Mobiloil advised for your car, you are fully protected against the new lubricating needs of today's high-speed, high-heat, high-compression engines—and the 1927 high-speed country highways and slow-speed congested city traffic.

The 1927 Mobiloil is the best oil we have ever made. The oil with the engineering margin of safety. *The cheapest per mile and per year.*

Put it in your crankcase.

ANCHES: *New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Dallas*
ıouses throughout the country

MAKE THIS CHART YOUR GUIDE

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of prominent passenger cars and motor trucks are specified below.

The grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil are indicated by the letters shown below. "Arc." means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic.

If your car is not listed here, see the complete Chart at your dealer's.

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1927		1926		1925		1924	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Auburn 6-66	....	....	A	A	A	A	....	....
" 6-63 & 8 cyl.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (other models)	A	Arc.	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Autocar	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cadillac	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Case Y	....	....	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (other models)	....	....	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chandler Special Six	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chevrolet	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler 60, 70, 80	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (other models)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Cleveland 31	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" (other models)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
Cunningham	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Davis	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Diamond T	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Diana	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Dodge Bros. (4 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Durant Four	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Elcar (4 cyl.), 6-65	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (8 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" (other models)	A	Arc.	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Erskine	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Falcon	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Federal FW, X2, X5, X6, 1, 5, 6 ton	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" UB6, 3–3½ ton	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Federal Knight 80, 2 t.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
Flint	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB
Four Wheel Drive	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
G. M. C.	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
General Motors T20, T40, T50, 1, 2 ton	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Gardner (8 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" (other models)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A
Garford 1¼–1½ ton	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Graham Bros.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Gray	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hudson	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
International S, SD, 33, 43, 63, 103	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Jewett	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jordan Six	A	Arc.	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" Eight	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Kissel (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Lincoln	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Locomobile (6 cyl. & Jr. 8)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Mack	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Marmon (8 cyl.)	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
McFarlan Eight	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moon	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
" Eight	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Paige	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Peerless 60, 80 and 8	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce-Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pontiac	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Republic 11X, 19, 20, 2, 3, 5 ton	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" 25-6, 3 ton	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Rickenbacker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Rolls Royce	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Star	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Stearns Knight	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	B	A
Stewart 9	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
" 21, Bud. Stewart	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Velie	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Wills Sainte Claire	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Willys Knight (4 cyl.)	....	....	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
" " (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
White 15, 20 & 20D, ¾ and 2 ton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (other models)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A

TRANSMISSION AND DIFFERENTIAL:

For their correct lubrication, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C" or "CC" as recommended by complete Chart available at all dealers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I *thought* I SMELLED *SMOKE*

REMEMBER the fire at the Mountain View last summer? You must have seen it in the papers. Well, *I* remember it. It comes back to me now like a nightmare.

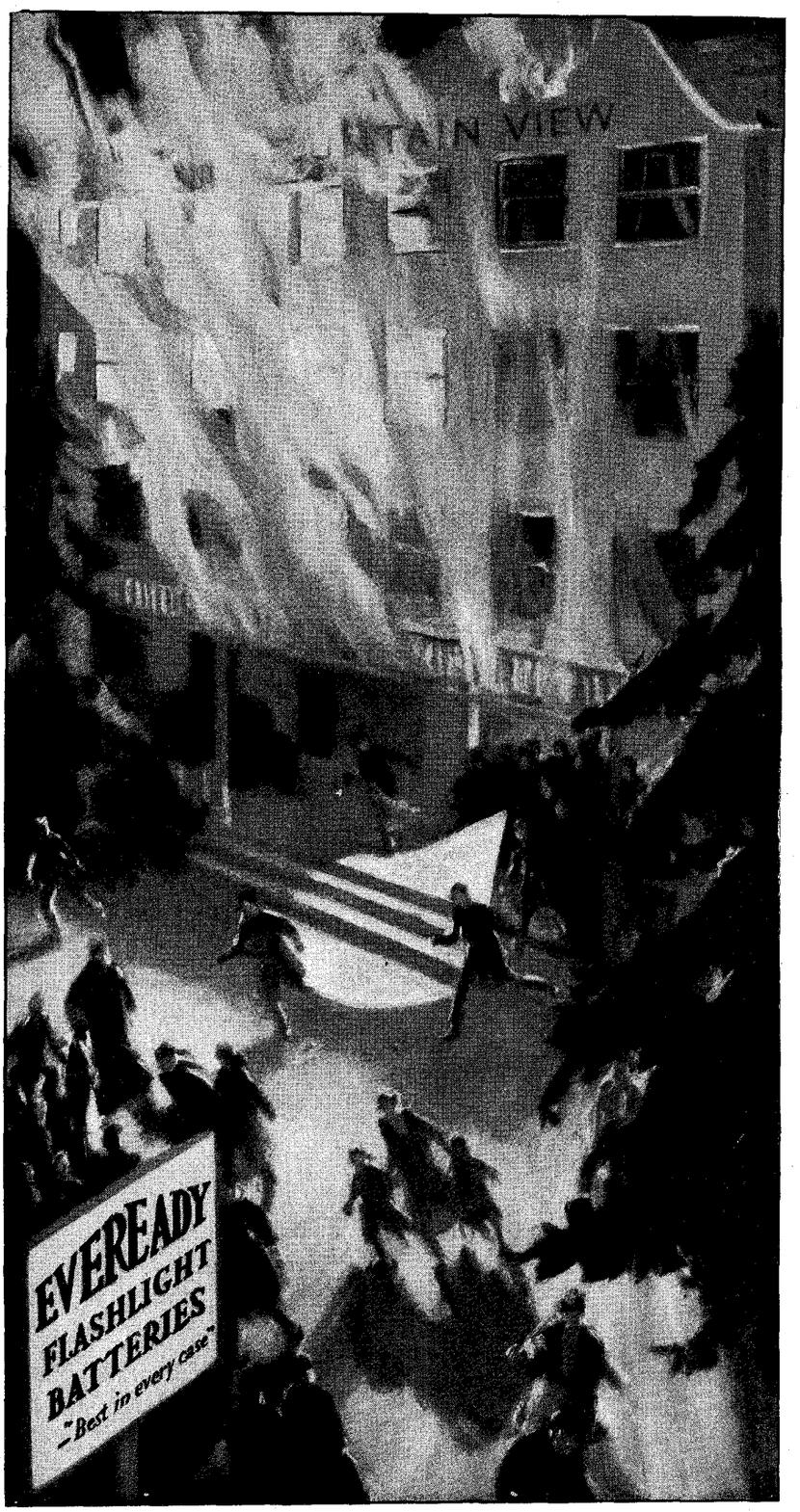
Along toward early morning, I was awakened by the pungent odor of something suspiciously like wood smoke. I grabbed my Eveready flashlight, which fortunately was parked on a chair next to my bed. I snapped on the flashlight and, sure enough, smoke was seeping under the bedroom door.

I snatched up what clothing I could carry and made for the hallway. All about me was confusion. It seems that when the fire started, every light in the hotel had gone out . . . *like that!* Except for my Eveready, the place was in darkness. By the aid of its bright, penetrating light, I guided all the guests on my floor to safety before the entire structure broke into flames.

I had paid $1.25 for that Eveready. It was worth a million dollars to me that night!

Take an Eveready Flashlight with you wherever you go. It is always a convenience and often a life-saver. Keep it loaded with fresh, strong Eveready Batteries, which fit all makes of flashlight cases and are "best in every case." Eveready Batteries are *dated*—you *know* they're fresh.

NATIONAL CARBON CO., Inc.
New York San Francisco
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation



A THOUSAND THINGS MAY HAPPEN IN THE DARK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

HOW HOOVER'S FORCES FOUGHT THE FLOOD

"THERE'S A RAILROAD DOWN BELOW," volunteers the skipper of the life-boat—one of the hundreds of craft which Mr. Hoover has assembled as by magic. "There are human homes down below," a passenger answers, for the boat is floating over the roofs of cottages where the descendants of Evangeline's friends were living happily a few days before. The scene is the flood area of Louisiana in April, and the homeless people are crowding the refugee boats to capacity. There are young girls in mail-order dresses and hats which contrast oddly with their pale, dismayed faces, for Acadia is wearing into exile its Sunday clothes. Six thousand of these unfortunate people have been picked up from near-by knolls and tops of broken levees and conveyed to safety in a single day. This great lake near Mansura — backwater from breaks in the Mississippi and Red rivers—stretches twenty miles northward over desolated villages and ruined farms. The great Bayou des Glaises levee to the northeast has given way, and the lower Mississippi Valley is at the climax of its worst disaster.

The vast panorama of suffering, of which this is one glimpse, has improved very little in the three months which have intervened since then, we are told. Will Irwin, an eye-witness, recalling the event in the July *World's Work*, looks upon the aftermath and calls it "Our Greatest Domestic Disaster Since the Civil War." He reminds us that the homes of more than 700,000 people have been flooded, that the farms of hundreds of thousands are still under water in July, which means no crop this season, and that 600,000 are therefore destitute and facing a long winter of hopeless privation.

P. & A. photograph

LUCKIER THAN OTHER FLOOD REFUGEE BABIES

Instead of being born on a barge or in a box car, as many were, this little one discovered America in a Missouri court-house.

"The greatest peace-time disaster in the history of the United States," it is called by Secretary Hoover, who at the request of President Coolidge assumed the gigantic task of directing the work of flood relief, and who has won the hearts of all the folks, both white and black, in the flood district, as the Nashville *Tennessean* remarks by way of presenting an interview with Mr. Hoover by T. H. Alexander, in which we read:

Mr. Hoover believes the loss from the flood may reach between two and four hundred million dollars in the entire Mississippi Valley.

"If you add the losses sustained by business, the amount will be higher," he said. "The railroads alone are spending about fifteen millions of dollars to repair their tracks and equipment. Business of course doesn't stand all its losses. It passes much of it on to individuals."

In Arkansas alone he said 480,000 acres which would have been planted in cotton is now in forage crops. One million one hundred thousand acres were planted after the first flood and of these 280,000 acres of crops were swept away by the second flood.

Leaving the imagination to grapple, if it can, with what these figures mean in terms of human deprivation, let us return to Will Irwin's story of the historic fight with the flood waters; for Mr. Irwin, who wrote "The City That Was," describing the San Francisco earthquake, knows how to make us see what he saw on that other day when the Bayou des Glaises levee gave way. We read:

But down the valley and parallel to our course rushed the headwaters of a torrent which was to run, before it finished, a hundred miles to the Gulf. It was beating now against pretty Moreauville with its sugar-mill, its two streets of comfortable, gardened houses, its avenues of high trees, its fringe of negroes' huts. Picket fences, torn up by the posts, lay crumpled against piazzas; rustic benches were jammed, eaves-high, against outhouses. The torrent was storming the second-story windows. Its rush or the accidents of débris had pushed in many of the panes; inside the houses, hydraulics were having their way. Some of the frail cabins were twisting and floating, derelicts on the tide. The railroad station stood on a rise. The torrent was reaching for it angrily, had already submerged the platform and whirled into the doors of box cars on the siding. A stray cow, jammed against the platform, was bellowing desperately. Overhead, myriad birds darted and soared and screamed in alarm for their nests. There were glimpses, too, of chickens roosting and fluttering among the branches of the trees. Two miles wide ran this torrent, and its level rose constantly as we watched.

Then our levee—the useless protection to the flank of this valley—itself broke. Until yesterday, a thousand men had fought to hold it, but when the Bayou des Glaises works gave way, this fight became useless and the engineer in charge withdrew his tired forces to more promising sectors of the battle-field.

The driver of our motor engine threw his throttle wide open. I perceived what he was doing; the calm water to our right was head of a Niagara. Farther down, men stood on the levee-top, waving arms and shovels frantically. We drew toward them. As our driver shut off his engine, I could hear the roar of the torrent. Then came a slight but touching episode.

Along the top of the levee proper, behind the boards, moved at a fast, nervous walk a herd of barnyard animals. There were three cows, one trailed by a calf not more than two days old, a great sow, and a white mare with her spindly colt. She, most highly organized of these beasts, was all atremble; and she was nuzzling her infant ahead of her. As we landed, they crowded round our boat, stared at us with mute, appealing eyes. They were asking to be rescued! Fortunately, an empty cattle boat was following us. It saw the new disaster and put alongside the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Announcing the

OAKLAND
ALL-AMERICAN SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Built to meet every American demand for Reliability, Style and Performance

All-American—that's the word! No other word describes it!

☆ ☆ ☆

American design. American lines. American endurance for rough American roads—proved on General Motors' great American proving ground and built by American workmen using American precision-production methods!

☆ ☆ ☆

A bigger, better, brilliantly beautiful car. New bodies—new chassis—new engine. New standards of performance, endurance, and value—and

☆ ☆ ☆

NEW LOW PRICES!

☆ ☆ ☆

There's mastery in every detail of the new Fisher bodies—the mastery of America's master body builders.

☆ ☆ ☆

Low, graceful, fashionable lines emphasized by sweeping full-crown fenders.

☆ ☆ ☆

All new Duco colors. All new upholsteries. Enough refinement features to be an announcement in themselves.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the chassis—new factors of reliability and endurance—factors that people have long hoped to get—but never in a car of Oakland's price.

☆ ☆ ☆

A longer, deeper, heavier frame, more rigidly braced.

☆ ☆ ☆

A new and softer clutch. A new and smoother transmission. New elements of steering ease. 4-wheel brakes for safety. Smaller wheels (19″), larger tires (29x5.50), a longer wheelbase (117″), and an exceptionally low center of gravity for better roadability.

☆ ☆ ☆

And a new engine that represents a new interpretation of American performance standards!

☆ ☆ ☆

An engine of 212 cubic inches displacement—the largest used in a car of Oakland's price.

☆ ☆ ☆

Power—smoothness—snap and silence that will be the talk of all America from this day hence.

Embodying a combination of features never before employed in any automobile engine:

☆ ☆ ☆

—a 78½-lb. crankshaft, counterbalanced and incorporating the Harmonic Balancer—a crankcase of bridge-truss construction—Oakland's famous rubber-silencing principle—and a new combustion chamber design from that great source of automotive progress, the General Motors Research Laboratories.

☆ ☆ ☆

And what a galaxy of new features! A gasoline pump that supersedes the long familiar vacuum tank—a new and efficient system of crankcase ventilation that makes oil changes a matter of months, not weeks—triple engine protection by gasoline, oil and air filters—

☆ ☆ ☆

—and such factors of luxury and convenience as tri-clustered instrument panel, decorated with bas-relief silver platinum engraving and including a gasoline gauge—large new corrugated steering wheel—colored garnish rails and enough others in addition to make this advertisement read like an equipment catalog!

☆ ☆ ☆

An achievement? Even that meaningful word doesn't do justice to the Oakland All-American Six!

☆ ☆ ☆

Beauty that rivals custom builders' best.

☆ ☆ ☆

Performance that makes men nod their heads and smile with satisfaction.

☆ ☆ ☆

Reliability that touches your heart largely because it so rarely touches your pocketbook—

☆ ☆ ☆

—*all at new low prices!* Only $1045 for the sedan—and equally impressive reductions on all other models!

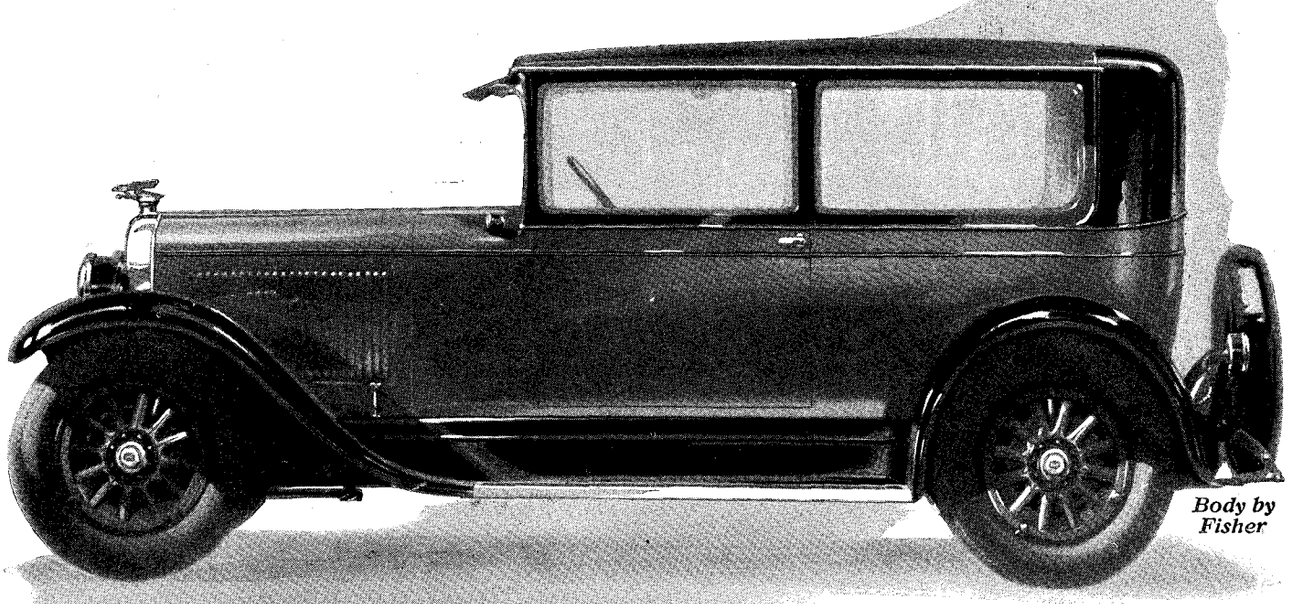
☆ ☆ ☆

Value? None like it in all America today!

☆ ☆ ☆

See this latest triumph of America's automotive supremacy—the new Oakland All-American Six!

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR COMPANY, PONTIAC, MICHIGAN



Body by Fisher

2-Door Sedan $1045

NEW LOW PRICES

Landau Coupe $1045 Cabriolet - - $1145
Sport Roadster $1075 4-Door Sedan $1145
Landau Sedan $1265

All prices at factory. Delivered prices include minimum handling charges. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plan.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

levee. Three minutes later, I looked back to see these perturbed beasts moving aboard with the sober regularity of Noah's animals in an old-fashioned print.

We leapt ashore and ran to the edges of the break. Here, tucked under our levee, lay a hamlet, suburb of Bordelonville. The barrier had snapt just above the most pretentious house—some one's country residence. Already, tho the break was not ten minutes old, this building was twisted from its foundations, was crumpling into an amorphic mass of timbers and boards. Even as we watched, the boiling surface of the cataract rose from its second-story windows to its eaves.

The rapids from the break beside us boiled for a half-mile across farms and houses. Then, with a tremendous tossing of foam, they met the torrent running down the valley from the Bayou des Glaises break. Voices yelling "get back!"—and a cracking of boards. Dirty springs were spurting at our feet. We ran to our boat as the stretch of levee on which we had been standing became a whirlpool of falling water, uphurled clods, tossing planks.

This hamlet had been tempting fate. Even after the Bayou des Glaises levee broke, its Acadian inhabitants doubted whether its spill would rise high enough to reach their homes and, in spite of warnings from engineers, State authorities, and relief workers, they had a pathetic faith in that side-levee. Only when the first, telltale "blisters" began to spot the sod above them, did they get out the women and children. These, not half an hour before, had run down the levee waving towels and sheets, until they flagged an empty life-boat. Another life-boat, following us in, took off the men just as the stretch to which we had moored began to bulge and crack.

Only one episode, this, in the catastrophe that was devastating an area as large as Massachusetts and Connecticut combined, but it is typical. In like manner Mr. Irwin goes on to bring before our eyes what happened two days later in the little Acadian town of Melville, which lay in the path of the mad waters, tho its two thousand citizens refused to believe it. We read:

As for the great embankment separating them from the Atchafalaya, that was a thing as solid and permanent, they thought, as Mount Massive. The engineers knew better. One of them—he has worked twenty years on the Atchafalaya—sent a general alarm along the river: "These levees may break anywhere and at any time," he said. That night, two inhabitants of a town below Melville caught him and beat him within an inch of his life for slandering the district.

The levee above the poorer quarter of Melville blew out at five o'clock in the morning. Captain Cochrane, of the tug *Leo*, plying his task of keeping driftwood from the piers of the long railroad bridge, tied down his whistle. The sexton ran in his nightshirt and rang a tocsin on the church-bell. Firemen clanged the fire-bell. National Guard sentries on the bridge pumped their rifles into the air. The inhabitants as they woke, shouted with the sentries: "Crevasse! crevasse!"

The negroes' huts, which lay just below the break, floated like match-boxes until a small grove of trees stopt and held them. As soon as the torrent modified its first rush, boats put forth and got the inmates safely ashore to that high levee where the railroad crosses the river. The railway embankment, running at right angles to the levees, protected for a time Main Street and the better quarter. But it was pierced by a culvert; at once the torrent began widening this into a minor crevasse. However, the railroad embankment did serve one purpose: it let the water gently, not torrentially, into the main town.

Six hours later, the sentries let me cross the railroad bridge—a thirty-mile current was lapping at the rails—and reach the intact levee above Melville's Main Street. This, since the great break had relieved the strain, was now safe refuge. Along it for a quarter of a mile squatted all feminine Melville, barricaded between sewing-machines, beds, mattresses, chairs, washtubs, pans, kettles, phonographs, radio sets, and bird-cages—all the objects of warpable wood and corrodible metal which they had been able to rescue before the water ran waist-high. The men were still in the houses, struggling as best they could to get the rest of their belongings to the second floor or the attic.

The water on Main Street ran now just over the tops of three automobiles which had stood parked for the night when disaster struck. As I watched, a flatboat moored itself before Bond's Hotel, and two men slid down the piazza pillars.

Other boats, flying the Red Cross flag, plied the side streets, threading between these reefs, which were the submerged automobiles. Now and again they stopt and took a man down from a second-story window. This little fleet came from high and dry Opelousas, twenty miles away, where three days earlier Secretary Hoover had established a refugee camp. At news of the disaster they had started across the shallow advance-waters of the Big Bend break on the main river and of this Atchafalaya break. A man in the bows had to make constant soundings with a pole, lest they strike a reef in the form of a fence! But there they were, at the end of their singular voyage, on the job and in time!

There is the thing in a nutshell, remarks Mr. Irwin. Let this glimpse of the country beyond Mansura stand for fifteen thousand square miles of farms and plantations, he says; let Melville represent a thousand towns strung between Cairo on the north and Morgan City on the south, and the imagination can perhaps grasp this disaster in all its extent, its occasional fury, and its constant deadly certainty. He continues:

Those Army engineers who had experiences overseas remarked on the odd resemblance of the inundated countryside to the rear areas of war. Fringing the front line were the endangered levees; as you approached them from the rear, a thousand men, in uniform blue overalls, seemed to be throwing up reserve trenches. Behind that, the roads streamed with blank-faced refugees, with herds of migrating cattle and horses. At crossroads, sentries snapt their pieces across their chests and asked you for your papers. In the highland towns, the open fields blossomed yellow with encampments of Army tents, and officials with Red Cross brassards or nurses in floating veils passed and repassed in furiously driven open cars. Airplanes buzzed overhead; you missed only the line of puff-balls breaking out before their noses.

Meantime, in districts over which the enemy must soon advance,

International Newsreel photograph

NOT EXACTLY HOME, SWEET HOME, BUT AN ACCEPTABLE SUBSTITUTE IN THE FLOOD AREA

Hundreds of thousands of refugees, whose homes and little fortunes were swept away, have been living for months in Red Cross camps like this.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

To get the truth... go to those who know

For information on architecture, medicine, law, it is to the expert that you go—to those who by lifetime study and years of practical experience have become best fitted to render authoritative decisions.

The same thing applies to mouth hygiene. Here is a highly delicate and technical science. Only practicing dentists should settle questions relating to it.

So when E. R. Squibb & Sons decided that they wanted a definite statement regarding the cause and prevention of tooth decay and gum infections, it was to the dental profession they turned. Through a world-famous research institution they caused these questions to be asked of 50,000 dentists. Here is the opinion of the experts:

95% of the answers agree that acids most frequently cause tooth decay and gum irritation.

95% of the answers state that the most serious trouble occurs at the place where teeth meet gums—known as The Danger Line.

85% state that the best product to prevent these acids from causing decay and irritating the gums is Milk of Magnesia.

Squibb's Dental Cream contains over 50 per cent of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia—an amount ample to counteract the acids in your mouth. It reaches all those tiny remote pits and crevices on your teeth which are inaccessible to any toothbrush. There it remains, neutralizing destructive acids, preventing decay, reducing the peril of gum infections, safeguarding the health and vigor of your entire system. Squibb's Dental Cream contains no grit to injure the delicate gum tissues at The Danger Line.

Squibb's Dental Cream cleans thoroughly—relieves sensitive teeth and sore gums—contains no grit or abrasive. It is delicately flavored and pleasant to use. Children like it particularly well.

Start now to protect your teeth and gums correctly—especially at The Danger Line. See your dentist regularly — and use Squibb's Dental Cream, made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia. On sale at all druggists —40c a large tube.

E. R. Squibb & Sons, New York, Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession since 1858.

The "Priceless Ingredient" of Every Product is the Honor and Integrity of Its Maker

© 1927

SQUIBB'S DENTAL CREAM

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

life seemed to go on about as usual. Negroes played the banjo at the doors of their huts; long lines of men, bossed by a mounted overseer, hoed in the cane-fields; small cars parked in solid rows before the country stores; girls in gay colors refreshed themselves at the soda fountains. And that, too, except for the American touches, was very like the war!

Some one will, I hope, tell the story of the Front Line; the great obscure battle of the engineers to hold the tottering levees. I saw that desperate engagement only in mystifying snatches. So complicated is the levee system that the outsider, beholding it for the first time, finds it as incomprehensible as his initial venture into real war. Public record of this heroic struggle must wait until the engineers who led it can catch up with their sleep and themselves piece the story together. I sing here the S. O. S., the magnificent organization for saving life and ameliorating misery which followed the flood from the Yazoo Delta to the Gulf.

The country was unprepared for any such emergency, but Secretary Hoover, after one good look at the situation, "stitched together one of those rapid organizations at which he is so adept," Mr. Irwin remarks, going on into details, thus:

He mobilized a fleet, ranging from Mississippi passenger steamers for use as mother-boats, down through rum-chasers and submarine-chasers to life-boats and converted rafts. He hurried from the Jersey Coast three trainloads of life-savers with their unsinkable craft. He gathered sixty Army and Navy planes. He had command, before the flood broke the Big Bend, of eight hundred miscellaneous vessels. The Red Cross called in its officers from their regular jobs at the military posts, set them to building and coordinating refugee camps. The Governors and flood directors of the States, the local Red Cross chapters and the militia fitted into this machine as a hand fits into a glove.

Abreast the forewaters of each separate flood skimmed the hydroplanes, spying out the land, reporting back to the boats the knots of refugees they had sighted on knolls or unbroken levees or mounds. The fleet followed along the crest, establishing a headquarters in this bayou or that new lake, from which its units operated as the calls came. It was as curious a jumble of craft as the world has ever seen. The personnel, too, represented every shade of working uniform known to the service—naval officers in white duck uniform, marines in olive brown, militia generals in khaki, army aviators in leather, coast guards in blue. And always fringing the fleet rode the shallow skiffs of the civilian bayou-men.

The fleet had many adventures. The life guards took the dangerous brunt of the work, shooting in self-righting life-boats the torrents from new crevasses in a pinch, sending out a swimmer at the end of a line to save life from the eaves of a floating, tossing house. One life-boat was overturned by a twelve-foot alligator, and another totally wrecked in shallow water by a collision with a Ford car. Interviewed, the coast guardsmen admitted that they liked the job. It was easier than rescuing a crew from the Jersey reefs in zero weather, and just about as exciting!

Ahead of disaster went the Red Cross men, organizing camps in the highland towns. For their material, and especially for tents, they denuded the United States Army and the Militia. One general, it is reported, made mild objection, saying that if his forces were mobilized he didn't know what he should do. The Red Cross man to whom he was talking over the telephone responded that he could guarantee to keep the United States out of war for another month. With the local authorities cooperating, the Red Cross threw up two encampments—one for whites and one for negroes—drained and sanitated according to the best military practise. Always in command were a Red Cross officer and a woman Red Cross worker, skilled in dealing with disaster. Under them served the élite of both colors.

As the roster of the unhoused grew from one hundred thousand to three hundred thousand and then to nearly seven hundred thousand, came the danger of smallpox—always existent in these flat, remote lands—and of typhoid fever. Foreseeing this, the Red Cross mobilized doctors and material, prepared to vaccinate and inoculate every refugee in the camps. This work involved much moral suasion and occasionally a show of force on the part of the militia.

Once, when a Red Cross surgeon inoculated an ignorant and protesting family, a little boy of eight fainted—as did many a six-footer in the camps during the war. Instantly the father whipt out a revolver, poked it against the surgeon's chest. "Ef that boy dies, you die!" he said. There followed a tense minute before the boy moved under the ministrations of the nurse! Smallpox and typhoid are scotched snakes; but the chances are that malaria, which the Rockefeller people were stamping out from the Mississippi Basin, will cause much trouble in the next two years. For all that time there will lie over this country foul, stagnant ponds, breeding-ground for the virulent malaria mosquitoes.

Human life first, animals second—such were the general orders, we are told. Perhaps the Hoover organization was lucky, the writer ventures, but fortune always favors the efficient. At any rate, the flood took only a very few human lives. Mr. Irwin ascribes this partly to the airplanes, automobiles, local telephone exchanges, radio, outboard motors and other recent mechanical servants of man; to heroic telephone girls who sat at their posts, strewing warnings until the water drowned out their instruments; to the increased strength of the Red Cross, and many other factors; but most of all to the remarkable hand at the helm. He adds:

Two or three times I saw Hoover enter a town which expected a rush of water or of refugees, burned with zeal to do something, and did not know exactly how to proceed. A few quiet words of order and advice from the ever-serene Hoover, and things began to move. Somehow, it was like seeing a master play billiards: you may not know much about the game, but you recognize supreme skill.

Besides the hundreds of millions of direct property loss, there is another factor which, Mr. Irwin thinks, will help to make this the most expensive domestic disaster since the Civil War. The system of river protection has been proved dangerously inadequate; and not only must we repair, before the next spring freshets, hundreds of crevasses in the levees; but the Mississippi Basin and the Federal Government must, he thinks, eventually scrap the whole system and begin anew. When the Nashville *Tennessean* man asked Mr. Hoover what must be done to solve this problem, he answered:

"There is absolutely no doubt that the Mississippi River can and will be controlled. It will require the boldest engineering plan ever attempted on any river in the world, but Americans are in the habit of doing bold things. There is no engineering problem on the continent that our American engineers can not solve if you give them time enough and money enough."

The South should not worry about the problem of flood control, Mr. Hoover told the interviewer. There should be no lack of business confidence, he said, through fear of future floods, because, as he believes, this kind of disaster will never happen in the Mississippi Valley again. The problem is going to be solved. We read further in his interview with Mr. Alexander:

"Really, we have been expecting a good deal of the Mississippi River," he said. "We know that it formerly spread out over a flood plain of 21,000,000 acres. Now those acres have been developed and put to the plow and we are expecting the river to confine itself to a flood plain of only about 1,000,000 acres."

A little later, as he watched the track of the railroad spin out from under his swiftly moving car, Mr. Hoover remarked:

"I have been too busy really to see this flood at close range. First there was the actual rescue work—the saving of the people by the boats. Then there was the refugee camp phase, and then the rehabilitation. We have got the people in good shape in all except about twenty-six counties in all the flooded area. Some of these counties will have to be worked over. Most of the flooded counties have been dismissed as 'cured.' We have got the situation pretty well in hand until next October. After harvest it will be necessary to reconsider the situation. The pinch will come in many instances at that time.

"We have had extraordinary assistance from the railways, telephone, telegraph, and radio companies," said Mr. Hoover. "We have made the whole flood headquarters on board train."

It is known that Mr. Hoover up to the first of July hadn't slept in a regular bed more than a dozen times since early in April. He has slept on board trains and boats.

"We would never have handled the flood as we did without the help down here," he said. "At every stop the telephone company rigged up telephones to the car and we have been able to keep in constant touch. The railways have transported all this mass of people and all these supplies free of charge. The broadcasting company has given up the whole circuit twice for our appeals. None of these great agencies, themselves heavy sufferers from the flood, have made a charge to the Government for their services. One of the happiest incidents of the flood of 1927 has been their work. The Government got $3,000,000 in telephone and telegraph messages and railroad service for not a penny's charge."

The $16,000,000 now being spent by the Red Cross and the $7,000,000 by the Government in the flooded area will give an impulse to business in the region immediately, Mr. Hoover feels.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Modern Modes in Jewelry

The frock of severe simplicity so favored now, demands jeweled accessories to add a touch of distinction.

DEEP-SET in every feminine heart is a yearning for some one jeweled possession.

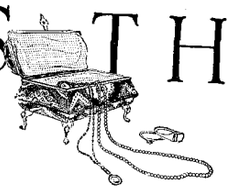
And to yourself you have vowed, "Some day I'll buy *that* for her!" The romance of those simple words! They foretell the pleasure of planning a purchase—the joy of the actual selection . . . . . and best of all the proud privilege of bestowal!

When you visit the jewelry store, in quest of the ONE gift, take your jeweler into your confidence. His integrity is unquestioned; his friendly counsel will stand the test of time.

How pleasant it is to reflect that the gift you thoughtfully select, will become more precious with each passing year. Time takes no toll of jewels. Theirs is an enduring heritage of Happiness.

for

GIFTS THAT LAST



Consult your Jeweler

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A NEW "HINDENBURG LINE" GUARDS THE GERMAN REPUBLIC

"MAKE YOURSELF DICTATOR!" prompted the Junkers and Royalists, the ever-scheming conspirators of reaction. "Scrap the Reichstag! Pave the way for the return of the Monarchy! Kill the Republic!"

And they fully expected their program to be carried out by an approving President, himself secure in his profound personal popularity. But this Man of Granite, the rugged master of the Wilhelmstrasse and of the hearts of his countrymen, had other views, it appeared. Altho the world had trembled for the German Republic when he was elected its President, while the reactionaries had rejoiced with a rattling of sabers, the aged warrior now showed disquieting signs of ignoring his own caste and being true to his oath of office. He, the glorious von Hindenburg, war-dog of the Empire, pride of the Junkers and hope of the Hohenzollerns, to become in truth the defender of the hated Republic? It was too incredible, too scandalous! And the dismayed Junkers found themselves driven at length to turn against their idol and try to destroy him. All of which, as set forth by Mr. T. R. Ybarra in the New York *Times* Magazine, makes an engaging background for a pen-picture of the grizzled and formidable son of Mars who steers the German Ship of State with such resolute hands. Writing under a Berlin date-line, Mr. Ybarra tells us of a discussion among a group of American newspaper correspondents just after President von Hindenburg's inauguration. They were all filled with misgivings, says Mr. Ybarra, as to what Hindenburg's election meant. "Given his record, most of us thought it meant the return of the Junkers to the saddle in Germany, the eventual substitution of a monarchy—probably under a Hohenzollern—for the Republic, and the consequent upsetting of the peace in Europe." From these dark forebodings, the correspondents turned to a discussion of Hindenburg the man, and of this we read on:

Photograph copyrighted by the Keystone View Company

"FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE"—AND SO FORTH

Deaf to the siren songs of the Junkers, the "Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse" pursues the straight path of Presidential duty, his mind fixt on the oath by which he pledged himself to uphold the German Republic.

"Why is it," one of us asked, "that he has been picked for leadership in peace just as he was in war? He hasn't a pleasant personality. He isn't politically clever. He isn't diplomatic. The battles and campaigns for which he gets credit were undoubtedly planned by Ludendorff. He has a face that would scare a child. Why, then, do soldiers die for him and civilians cry for him? What is there about Hindenburg?"

To which another, who had kept quiet during the discussion, replied:

"I'll tell you, in one word: Character."

We nodded our heads. "Yes," we all chimed in, "he has character. That's it."

The correctness of this estimate of Paul von Hindenburg, instantly apparent to us when he had just begun his term as President of Germany, is doubly so now that he, approaching his eightieth birthday, has two full years of his term behind him.

Character. That is indeed what has made Hindenburg. Character has served him better than shining armor and rattling sword served his master, William Hohenzollern; than ambition and brains served his colleague in war, Erich Ludendorff. There is about Hindenburg a genuineness, a solidity, a ruggedness, which make men instinctively trust him. If a block of granite could be imbued with life it would be like Paul von Hindenburg. His rugged, unornamental qualities gave him fame in war; now, after two years in the Presidency of Germany, they have added to it a fame in peace which history may rank higher than his military laurels.

Two years ago we American correspondents in Berlin looked upon President-elect von Hindenburg with apprehension. Were we very much to blame? Consider the position:

In the early part of 1925, some of the most uncompromising reactionaries among the German Junkers—including that bewhiskered war veteran, Grand Admiral von Tirpitz—had got together in secret conclave and decided that their ends would best be served by having old Hindenburg emerge from retirement a second time and become President of the German Republic. So they went to the forbidding old war-dog at the villa in Hanover where, Hindenburg thought, he was anchored until the end of his days, and prevailed upon him to accept the nomination.

He was duly elected by an overwhelming majority. The Junkers, the die-hards of Germany, the former officers of the Kaiser's World War armies, who had sheathed their swords with reluctance, crowed with delight, waved swords and banners, openly showed their conviction that the hour of vengeance against the Entente victors in the war would soon strike.

Throughout Germany one seemed to hear the clank of arms and the thud of the goose-step. The Entente nations, especially France, looked on warily, ready to strike at the first signs of trouble. The peace of Europe seemed to hang by a precarious thread. Were we American newspapermen in Berlin so much to blame if we did not like the looks of Field Marshal Paul von Hindenburg, President-elect of the German Republic? And said so in thousands of cabled words?

But those jubilant Junkers had failed to take into consideration a little scene which had occurred at old Hindenburg's villa at Hanover. Surely imagination may be permitted to picture that scene—tho Hindenburg played it alone, without witnesses.

And here the writer gives rein to his fancy and offers us this conjectured reconstruction of the old soldier's debate with his conscience at a crisis in German history:

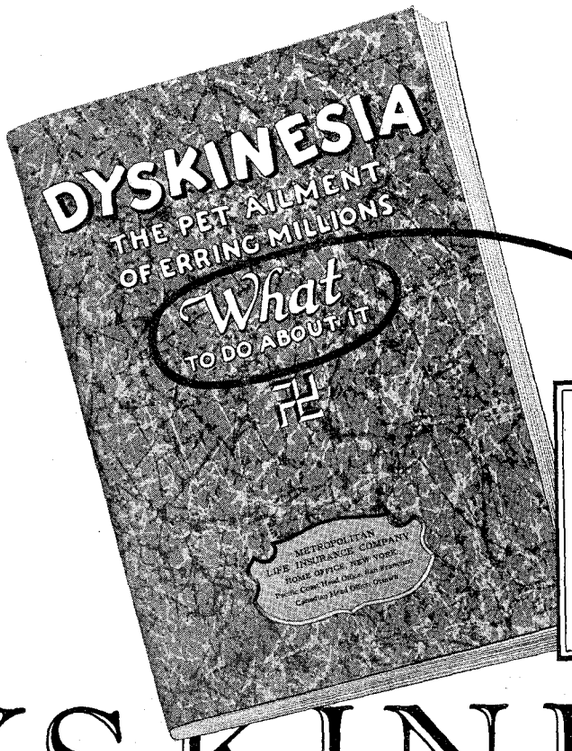
An old man—a very old man—seated, rugged and frowning, in silent nocturnal vigil, among the modest heirlooms of his modest home, and thinking as follows:

"They want me to be President of the German Republic. I am not a Republican. I am a Monarchist. But they tell me that the best way for me to serve the Fatherland is to run for President. If I am elected, I must take a solemn oath to uphold the Republic.

"Well, if I take that oath, I shall take it fully and sincerely, without mental reservations of any kind, and I shall keep it, so help me God, to the end of my Presidential term, no matter what anybody thinks of me. That's that."

The upshot of that silent vigil of the Old Man of Hanover was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


DYSKINESIA
THE PET AILMENT OF ERRING MILLIONS
What TO DO ABOUT IT
METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
HOME OFFICE NEW YORK

Send this coupon today

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
1 Madison Avenue
New York City

Please mail without cost to me a copy of the booklet, "Dyskinesia", which tells how to avoid and how to overcome intestinal sluggishness.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____
K-1

DYSKINESIA

IT is safe to say that Dyskinesia—pronounced Dis-kin-ees-ia—causes distress to more persons than any other physical ailment.

Dyskinesia makes people old before their time. It is a cause of dyspepsia, sick headaches, colds and inflammation of the intestines. When neglected it may induce or aggravate rheumatism, gall-bladder trouble, disease of the kidneys and other serious maladies.

For the millions of sufferers from this ailment here is good news—

Dyskinesia is both preventable and curable, but not by drugs, many of which at first relieve but later make the condition worse than it was.

The successful treatment for Dyskinesia is based on an understanding of health habits that can easily be acquired by almost anybody. In its splendid fight for better health and less sickness, medical science can be given credit for another great victory.

Every family should send for a copy of the helpful booklet, "Dyskinesia". It tells in plain English how a vast amount of needless distress and serious illness can be prevented.

The booklet, "Dyskinesia", one of the latest printed by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, will probably be of value to more people than any booklet this Company has ever offered for free distribution.

The Metropolitan, since the inception of its welfare work, has printed and distributed more than 400,000,000 booklets and pamphlets dealing with the cause and prevention of most of the common diseases which afflict the people of the United States and Canada. The free booklet service is an important part of Metropolitan work for the promotion of health and the reduction of mortality.

The Metropolitan strongly advises all readers of this announcement to send for a copy of "Dyskinesia". It will be mailed without charge.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*

Published by

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK

Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW YOUR HOME CAN ESCAPE PLASTER

NOW *a remarkable invention* comes to your aid when you build. STEELTEX overcomes two of the most frequent and vexing problems of homebuilders—preventable lath marks and cracks in plaster.

Nothing like STEELTEX was ever known before. Yet it employs the *strengthening principle long* used with concrete and now adapted to *the strengthening of plaster.* It has been instantly welcomed and widely used all over the country.

STEELTEX replaces lath and thus strikes straight at the heart of plaster troubles. By reinforcing the plaster with the rigid, strain-conquering strength of steel, it guards against cracks. It eliminates streaky lath marks.

Think what is happening to the plaster when wood lath shrinks, buckles, twists or splits! Like lightning a crack goes clear across the wall—and there is nothing to do but tolerate the blemish, or spend $30 or $40, or maybe several hundred dollars, to patch and redecorate.

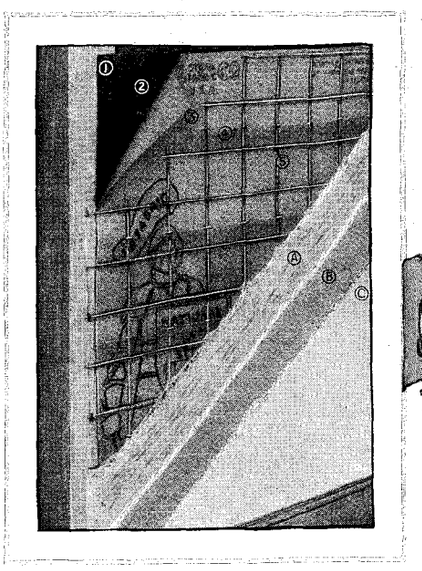
When you build with STEELTEX, it is *steel* fabric that takes the strains—*steel fabric embedded deep in the* plaster—a square network of galvanized (rust-proofed) *steel*, resisting strains from all directions, that is wrapped around each room. Not only are walls and ceilings strengthened but the entire framework of your home as well.

Insulates and deadens sound

With one material, in using STEELTEX, you both insulate the house and make quiet rooms. This is due to the heavy waterproofed insulating layer, to the strong, tough backing and to the special compound which cements the two together. These layers are virtually impenetrable—the comfort of yourself and your family is immeasurably increased.

And remember that all this reinforcing, damp-proofing, insulating and sound-deadening are secured, not

Prevent cracks in stucco, also! Special STEELTEX for stucco. Same principle —same protection—for new stucco homes and for making old ones more attractive with overcoating.



Why STEELTEX guards against dampness, lath marks, and cracks

1. Tough, waterproof insulation. 2. Special waterproof compound. 3. Strong, tough backing. 4. Furring device, holding steel reinforcing fabric to backing. 5. Galvanized steel wire fabric, rust-proofed and electrically welded —resists strains from all directions. See how steel is completely embedded in plaster. No laths. **A.** Scratch coat of plaster. **B.** Straightening Coat. **C.** Finishing coat.

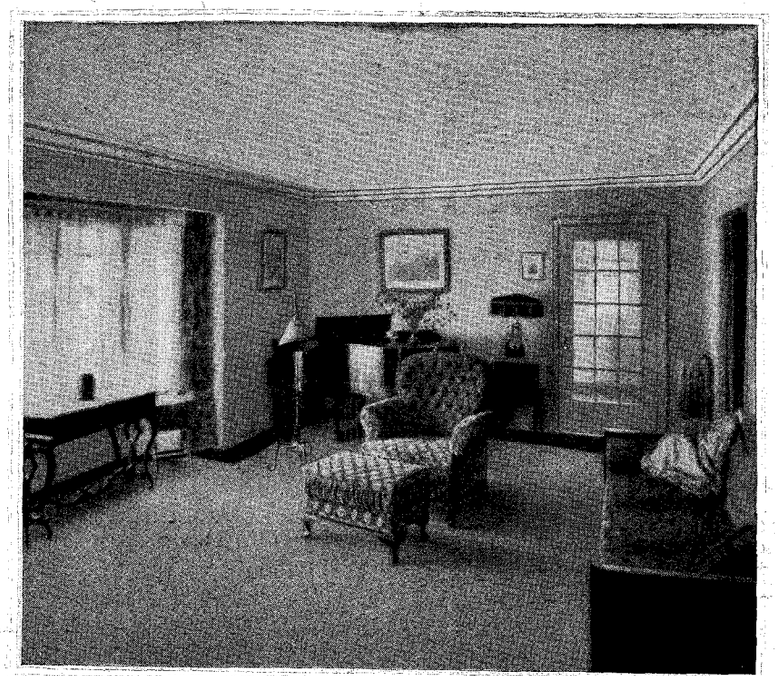
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LIGHTNING (cracks in plaster)

No longer must the attractiveness of home interiors be doomed either by cracks in plaster or preventable lath marks. STEELTEX brings long-sought protection.

only with a single remarkable product, but with a single labor cost as well. What is that cost? Only slightly additional to that of ordinary wood lath—less than you are likely to pay for redecorating stained or cracked plaster once. Any plastering contractor can use STEELTEX. He does not change a single method. He merely nails STEELTEX to the framework instead of lath. But, he will find this important difference: When STEELTEX is used he escapes unjust criticism. For *he* generally gets the blame for cracks in plaster when the fault is not his. The fault is in the material behind the plaster.

Ask your architect and contractor about STEELTEX. Your dealer can supply you, or, if you write us, we will make it conveniently available. Meanwhile, you will be interested in the complete description of STEELTEX found in our book, "Reinforced Plaster Construction," mailed free upon request.



Attractive living room of Francis R. Wragg, Architect, Cleveland, O., STEELTEX-protected.

Special STEELTEX for plaster—for stucco and for concrete and gypsum floors

You can also prevent cracks in stucco and in concrete and gypsum roofs and floors. Simply use the proper style of STEELTEX for the particular purpose. STEELTEX for Plaster, STEELTEX for Stucco, STEELTEX for Floors—same principle, same protection. NATIONAL REINFORCING for all other types of concrete construction—roads, streets, driveways, sidewalks, dams, canals, cement gun work, is also made by the world's largest manufacturers of welded steel fabric. National Steel Fabric Company (Division of Pittsburgh Steel Co.), Union Trust Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR PLASTER – GUARDS AGAINST CRACKS AND LATH MARKS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that he decided to run for President of Germany. And to-day, more than two years after he came to that decision, he who is now known in his native land as the Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse can look back upon an oath kept squarely and uncompromisingly; upon a German Republic immensely strengthened by his keeping of that oath; upon a German Fatherland rescued from new perils and a world preserved from new war threats by the way he has kept it. The consciousness of duty done against obstacles will be the present which Paul von Hindenburg will give himself on the second of next October when he completes his eightieth year. And those who know him best feel assured that, from then until the end of his Presidential term, there will be no deviation from the narrow path which the old warrior has set himself to tread. Character—that is what has done it.

It would have been easy for President von Hindenburg to have acted otherwise. He could have done so with only a slight quibbling with his conscience, such as politicians indulge in every day when they wish to justify questionable tactics—snaky wrigglings out of tight places. There were plenty of old Junker counselors around Hindenburg to show him the way to such quibbling.

Ernest Peterffy photograph

WHERE HINDENBURG LIVES THE SIMPLE LIFE

Here, on the garden side of the Presidential palace in the Wilhelmstrasse, the octogenarian "Man of Granite" walks with his dog at early morn, doubtless musing on past campaigns and on the peace for which he would willingly barter the cares of official life.

But throughout two years and more he has been deaf to their siren songs. He has turned his mind's eye to that oath which he swore, and he has stood firm.

Soon after his accession to the Presidency he could have met the wishes of the reactionary elements in Germany, of those who dream night and day of a return of monarchy and militarism, by declaring himself dictator and thus undermining the growth of German democracy at the very outset of his career. The path to a dictatorship in the German Republic is easy. All the President need do—Hindenburg's stanch predecessor, Ebert, did it—is to declare a state of emergency, dissolve the Reichstag and rule over the land without parliamentary interference. This state of affairs can be prolonged month after month by insisting that the emergency still exists and postponing again and again the date for new Reichstag elections.

It was this machinery that the Monarchists now besought Hindenburg to put into operation; but the President stood pat, and the Republic still lived. Finally, relates Mr. Ybarra:

The Junkers began to get impatient with old Hindenburg. Knowing his record as Prussian militarist and devoted servant of the Hohenzollerns, they simply could not believe that he would let a little thing like an oath stand in the way of becoming the instrument for making realities out of Junker dreams. So one day they practically served an ultimatum. There must, said they, be a dictatorship in Germany.

But Hindenburg, towering six feet one, clothed in his uniform of Field Marshal of Imperial Germany, covered with the medals won in the service of three Hohenzollern monarchs, clapped the Junker who made the demand on the shoulder and growled:

"Now, you go right back and do your part in quieting your fellows in the Nationalist ranks and see that they don't continue to make so much trouble for me!"

That was the end of the dictatorship talk. The extremists among the Junkers curst Hindenburg. They took down his picture from the walls of the beer halls where they gather to drink and dream. They called him traitor.

But he went his way unshaken, his mind fixt on that oath which he had sworn. And so it has been to the present hour.

For two years and more Paul von Hindenburg has lived in the Presidential palace at No. 73 Wilhelmstrasse here in Berlin an existence as near as he could make it to his simple life at Hanover. He has not been able to make it quite as simple, tho all Germans know he would have done so if he could. There are corner-stones to be laid, banquets to be presided over, foreign diplomats to be punctiliously received, State functions to be attended—all boresome matters, as different as night is from day from the old, smooth life of retirement in the Seelhorststrasse at Hanover. But, aside from these ceremonies that have been wished on him, Hindenburg has rigorously insisted upon being just what he was when he was the Old Man of Hanover. Unless it is absolutely necessary he refuses to leave his Presidential palace for meeting the demands of official etiquette and ceremony—these must come to him. Except on very particular occasions he sticks close to No. 73 Wilhelmstrasse until he can get away to the country—to Gross-Schwülper, not far from Hanover, where he can play with his grandchildren and his dogs; to Dietramszell, where there is the mountain air of Bavaria to breathe, or to the little hunting lodge on the Schorfhaide, only a few miles from Berlin, where he can hunt in the daytime and tell hunting stories and drink beer in the evenings, like his rugged Teutonic ancestors of centuries ago.

The daily round at No. 73 Wilhelmstrasse is simplicity itself. While curious passers-by stop before the big iron railings and eye the two policemen and the two sentries always posted there, Paul von Hindenburg, they may feel assured, is going through his Presidential duties as conscientiously and expeditiously as possible. Between six and seven every morning, long before most Berliners are stirring, he gets up, breakfasts and, like that other Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse, grim Bismarck, takes a walk with his dog in the beautiful garden which No. 73 possesses in common with other Wilhelmstrasse palaces. This garden is at the back, separated by a high wall from the thoroughfare now called Friedrich Ebertstrasse, because the body of Ebert, the saddler, first President of Germany, was carried along it on a March day two years ago amid all the solemn magnificence of official mourning.

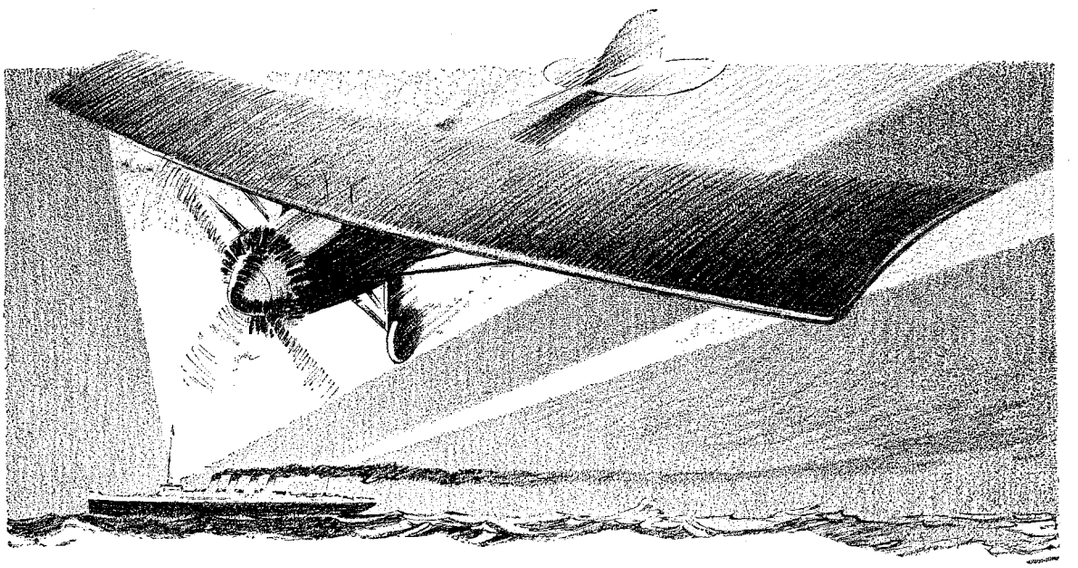
After his walk, Hindenburg goes to his study, seats himself at a desk upon which is an inkstand with the inscription, "*Ora et Labora*" (Pray and Work), one of the few keepsakes which he brought from Hanover to Berlin, and listens to a general report from State Secretary Meissner. Then come other reports—on internal and foreign affairs, on army matters and so forth.

Lunch time. Old Hindenburg—pretty tired probably by this time, but upheld by his iron sense of duty—sits down to the table. Usually he has the company of his son, Maj. Oskar von Hindenburg—now his personal aid and liaison officer between the President and the Reichswehr—and his daughter-in-law, the Major's wife, who, barely thirty years old, has been for over two years the first lady of the land, for Hindenburg is a widower.

After lunch the old man takes a rest, but only for a short period. Early in the afternoon the round of official duties must be resumed. He escapes toward evening for another walk in his beautiful garden—if the weather is pleasant—often accompanied by his daughter-in-law and her two little daughters, four-year-old Gertrud and three-year-old Helga von Hindenburg, who, among all the 60,000,000 Germans in Germany, are doubtless the two who are least afraid of the dour old giant who is their grandfather.

After a frugal dinner Hindenburg reads some official document or other, or plays his part at some official function. Then, around eleven o'clock he goes to bed. His rule of "early to bed" is practically never broken.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



In the Spotlight
of highest public favor
more than ever *Riding is like flying*

New advantages never associated with this price-field, single out the Greater Essex Super-Six with spotlight brilliancy, marking it farther than ever above all comparison.

And public acceptance, intensified by knowledge that the most popular Essex of history was withdrawn to make way for it, has swept the country in a nation-wide buying fervor that quickly outran the greatest of all Essex production schedules.

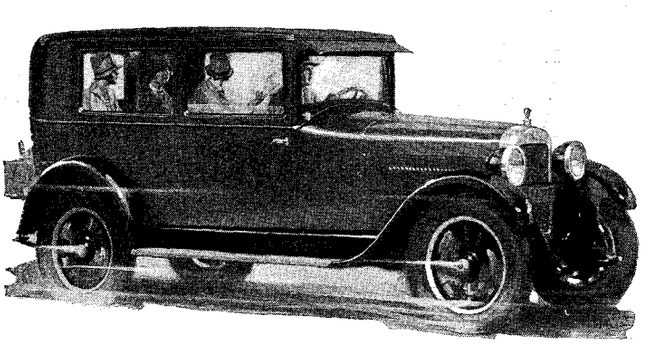
All that the previous Essex stood for—speed, reliability and a riding ease that was like flying—is here in greater and more enjoyable degree. There is greater power, pick-up and performance. There is greater luxury and comfort in these longer, roomier, more beautifully finished bodies. But no words can adequately describe the totally different thrill of this new transportation. No price comparison can give any expectation of the quality, value and zestful performance exclusive to this car.

Even though production is greatest in Essex history, demand is so large that we must handle all deliveries on the basis of priority of orders.

ESSEX *Super-Six*

2-Pass. Speedabout	$700
4-Pass. Speedster.	835
Coach	735
Coupe	735
Sedan	835

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus war excise tax.



HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *Detroit, Michigan*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An Olympic land—immeasurably rich—

Across the last mountain barriers in the extreme northwest of the United States, opening out through the magnificent harbors of Puget Sound to all the markets of the Pacific, lies one of the most wonderfully favored regions of the entire world. Here are some of its potentially great industrial factors:

Power. From its mountains falls one-sixth the water power of the United States. Within 200 miles of Seattle and Tacoma are three hydroelectric projects that make Muscle Shoals look small. 8,650,000 H.P. are available. 660,000 H.P. are actually developed and being utilized.

Coal. Already available in adequate quantity, yet enough untouched coal to supply the Nation's present needs for 126 years—an estimated total of 63 billion tons.

Timber. One-half the remaining timber in the United States! A practically inexhaustible crop. There are 960 billion feet in virgin forests. Of Douglas fir, alone, an unbroken stand stretches along the Coast 350 miles; 100 miles in width.

Minerals. Annual production $300,000,000 in value, only scratching the resources. Vast deposits of iron, manganese, copper, zinc, silver, lead. And everything needed for well-balanced industry: Plaster, cement, phosphate, talc, asbestos, gypsum, siliceous sand, ceramic clays, oil, sulphur.

Agriculture. Farm products with an annual value of $500,000,000, increasing rapidly. Dairying, chicken-raising, truck gardening, fruit, berry and vegetable growing have already become nationally famous.

Fish. Over 70 edible varieties are caught and shipped in various forms to all parts of the world. The catch is considerably more than twice that of the New England Coast, its value totaling $85,000,000.

Transportation. Puget Sound is a perfect land-locked harbor of vast proportions. Over seventy ship lines come to the docks of Tacoma and Seattle. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway brings this region closer to Chicago and the East than any other point on the Pacific Coast.

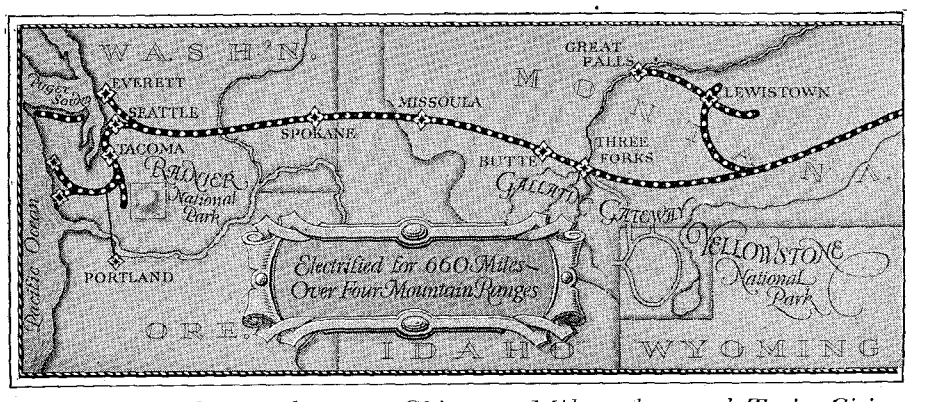
For three decades this region has grown more than five times faster than the rest of the Nation as a whole. Forty years ago it was virtually a wilderness. Today the Customs rank it third in the United States in commerce; and first on the Pacific. With all the lands of Asia, South America, Africa, Australasia and Alaska offering markets, and all the wealth of the great Northwest supplying its factories and filling its warehouses, this region faces a great destiny.

An Olympian New England

As Boston and New York face the Atlantic, so Tacoma and Seattle look out to the Pacific. But in place of New England's little hills, Olympic Washington rears towering mountains through whose valleys flow great rivers. Mountains clothed in giant primeval forest sweep down to the sea. Rose gardens and orchards bloom within reach of ocean spray; violets blossom in the fields at Christmas-time; and glaciers glisten on the mountain tops throughout the summer! Along clean shores are shining, thriving cities destined to be among the world's greatest metropolises!

SHORTEST AND MOST MODERN ROUTE TO THE PACIFIC AND FAR EAST

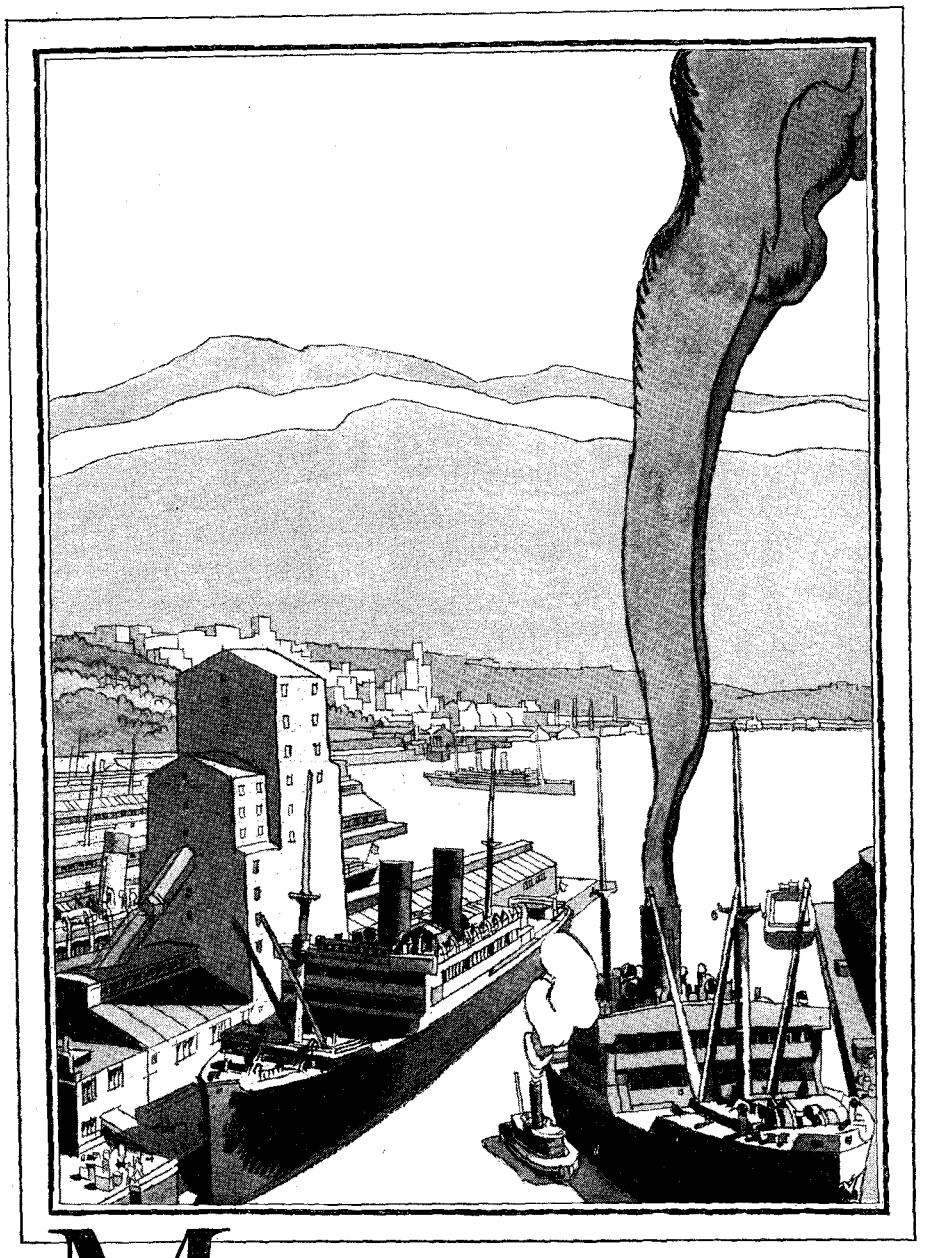
The



The recognized route between Chicago, Milwaukee and Twin Cities,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the newest and most beautiful in America



How the railroad is opening this mighty region

WHY is it not better known? Because Olympic Washington is our *newest country!* Until railroad transportation was made possible across the mountain barriers blocking the way to the sea, this region was hopelessly isolated.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul—pioneer in the great work of opening up the resources of the agricultural Northwest—is most notable in its contribution towards developing the Pacific Northwest. Its vast system—11,000 miles long, reaching every vital part of the Northwest—was linked with the Coast in 1911 by an *electrified line* that is one of the world's greatest achievements in railroad engineering.

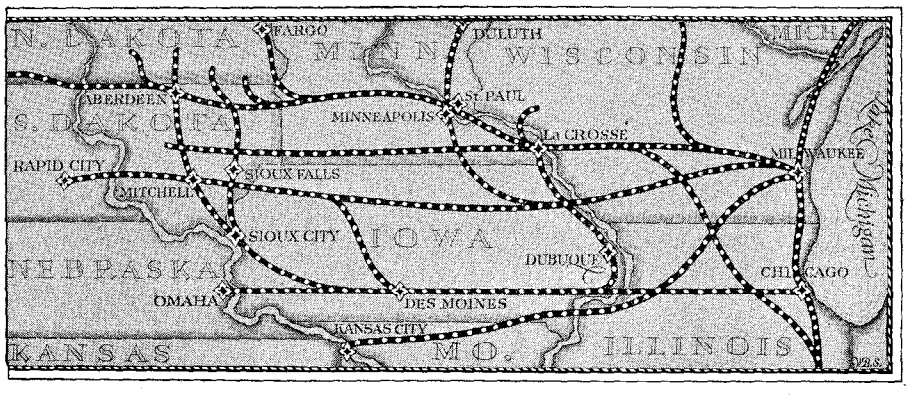
Milwaukee passenger cars are now being equipped with *roller bearings*—a revolutionary improvement first adopted by this road.

This railroad is the great artery of a powerful body. It brings new life and energy in the form of machinery, tools, manufactured products, pure-bred stock, high-grade seeds, and people in an endless stream. Pulsing back comes the torrent of raw products upon which the industrial centers of the East are fed. The railroad brings life to the Northwest; and the Northwest gives health and strength to the railroad!

Six hundred and sixty miles of the line from Montana to the sea are electrified. The tremendous obstacles that opposed the construction of a scientifically planned *direct line to the Coast* were turned by modern science into assets. Hydroelectric power, generated in remote valleys, sends the great trains—both passenger and freight—humming across the Belt, the Bitter Root, the Rocky and the Cascade Mountains.

Industrial leaders foresee America facing the Far East. *This road is the shortest, swiftest link with the Orient!*

MILWAUKEE ROAD



Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Sioux City, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma

TO PUGET SOUND
THE CHICAGO MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY
ELECTRIFIED

Room 884, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Station, Chicago, Ill.

Make a check before the region that interests you. We have the closest co-operation with Chambers of Commerce and other business organizations who will supply you with detailed information.

- ☐ Puget Sound
- ☐ Inland Empire
- ☐ Industrial Montana
- ☐ Kansas City
- ☐ Agricultural Montana
- ☐ Eastern Dakotas
- ☐ Omaha—The Western Gate
- ☐ Minneapolis-St. Paul
- ☐ Wisconsin
- ☐ Iowa
- ☐ Upper Missouri R. Valley

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ 2-H

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOBBY JONES CONQUERS THE GOLF WORLD

"THE WORLD'S GREATEST GOLFER," "the Harry Vardon of to-day," "the greatest medal player that ever lived"—these are the titles conferred upon Bobby Jones by seasoned golf stars, such as Willie MacFarlane and Gene Sarazen, since the Atlanta youth's second successive capture of the British open championship, July 15, this time with a score of 285 strokes for seventy-two holes on the difficult old St. Andrews links in Scotland. Even the staid Scots, we are told, let themselves go quite recklessly after he had sunk the final putt on the last green. The correspondents give us a striking picture of the young champion in that dramatic moment, as he is suddenly hoisted on the shoulders of his admirers amid the mad shouts of 20,000 golf fans, his cap gone into the clutches of souvenir hunters, but his trusty putter, Calamity Jane — the property of his mother and more precious than gold to him—held high out of reach above his head.

The Britons like Bobby Jones, and he has shown his appreciation of the treatment he received from them. It is most fortunate, remarks one American lover of clean sport, that Europe has had a chance within a brief period to make the acquaintance of three such fine examples of American youth as Charles Lindbergh, Helen Wills, and Robert Tyre Jones, Jr., in the crucial moment when each was making a new world record, and making it in a way that commanded universal respect for the winner's personality.

"I would rather have done what I did," the young champion afterward told a correspondent, "than anything else I ever accomplished in golf or am ever likely to." The reason for his self-satisfaction, however, was characteristic. It was because this was a victory over his own temper, he went on to explain; a sort of reparation for that bad moment in 1921, when he picked up his ball in the middle of the third round "like a petulant youngster," to use his own words, "because I was running into a lot of 6s." It was to retrieve that boyish error that he decided to defend on the same course a title which he already possest. In the same spirit he later asked the St. Andrews Club to hold the coveted cup for him, as he did not intend to take it away to America. That in itself was enough to win the Scottish heart. Says an Associated Press correspondent:

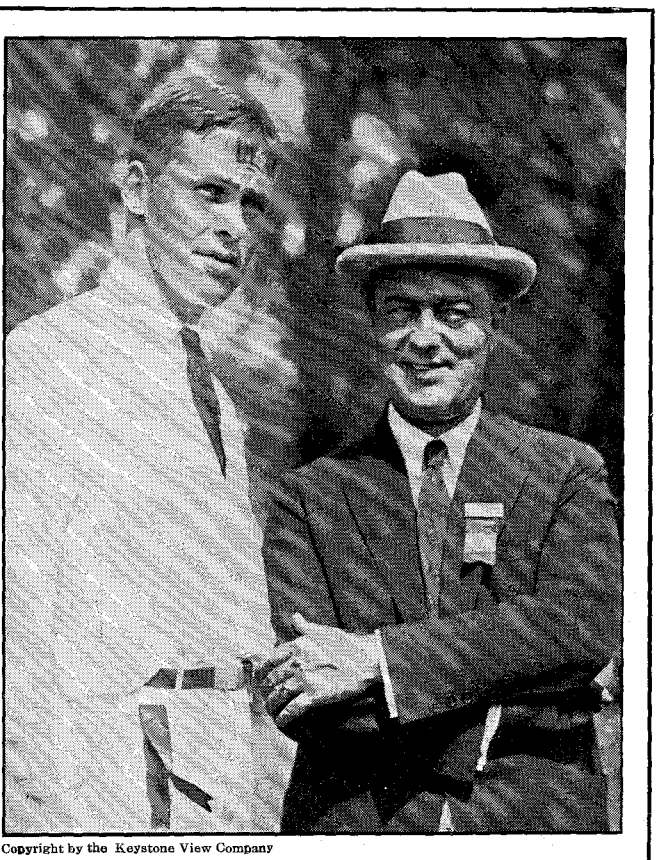
> It started the second great ovation of the day for Jones. Hats went soaring in the air and fathers hoisted children to their shoulders, to see the young man who is hailed as the greatest modern exponent of a classic pastime. Stolid old Scots who have not danced a step for decades threw themselves into the Highland fling with the utmost abandon as they danced about the smiling, modest young American. Motion-picture cameras made a record of the whole wild scene.

An anecdote in this connection is recalled by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which says editorially:

> There is a story about an American-bred pro who, upon being shown the historic cup which goes to the winner of the British open, put his arm around it and cried, "Come to papa!" The British were appalled. The Americans were properly silent. But the British did not forget. Yesterday when the cup was presented to Jones he gracefully returned it to the donors. He wanted it to remain at St. Andrews, recognized throughout the world as the mother club of golf clubs. The British surrendered to Bobby on the spot. Our transatlantic aviators are not the only messengers of international good-will.

The United States can hardly send less than a battle-ship to bring Bobby home, the Springfield *Republican* jokingly suggests, since the prestige of America in the golf world has been so vastly exalted.

Par for St. Andrews is 73, and a hard par at that. Jones's four rounds at 68—72—73—72, represent three under 4s for seventy-two holes, and seven under par for the famous course. Seven strokes better than perfect golf! In all the four rounds, the same correspondent notes, he was never over par and held even with it only once. His total of 285 placed him six strokes ahead of the next contestants and cut the same number of strokes from the record of the British open, which Bobby himself equaled last year at St. Anne's. The mark of 291, set by James Braid, had stood stedfast against the assault of the great golfers since 1908. The record score, we are reminded, is also a stroke under the mark for the American open, made by Chick Evans in 1926.



Copyright by the Keystone View Company

BIG BOB AND BOBBY JUNIOR ARE PALS

The tie of affection between Robert Jones, Sr., and his famous son is very strong, as observers at St. Andrews attest.

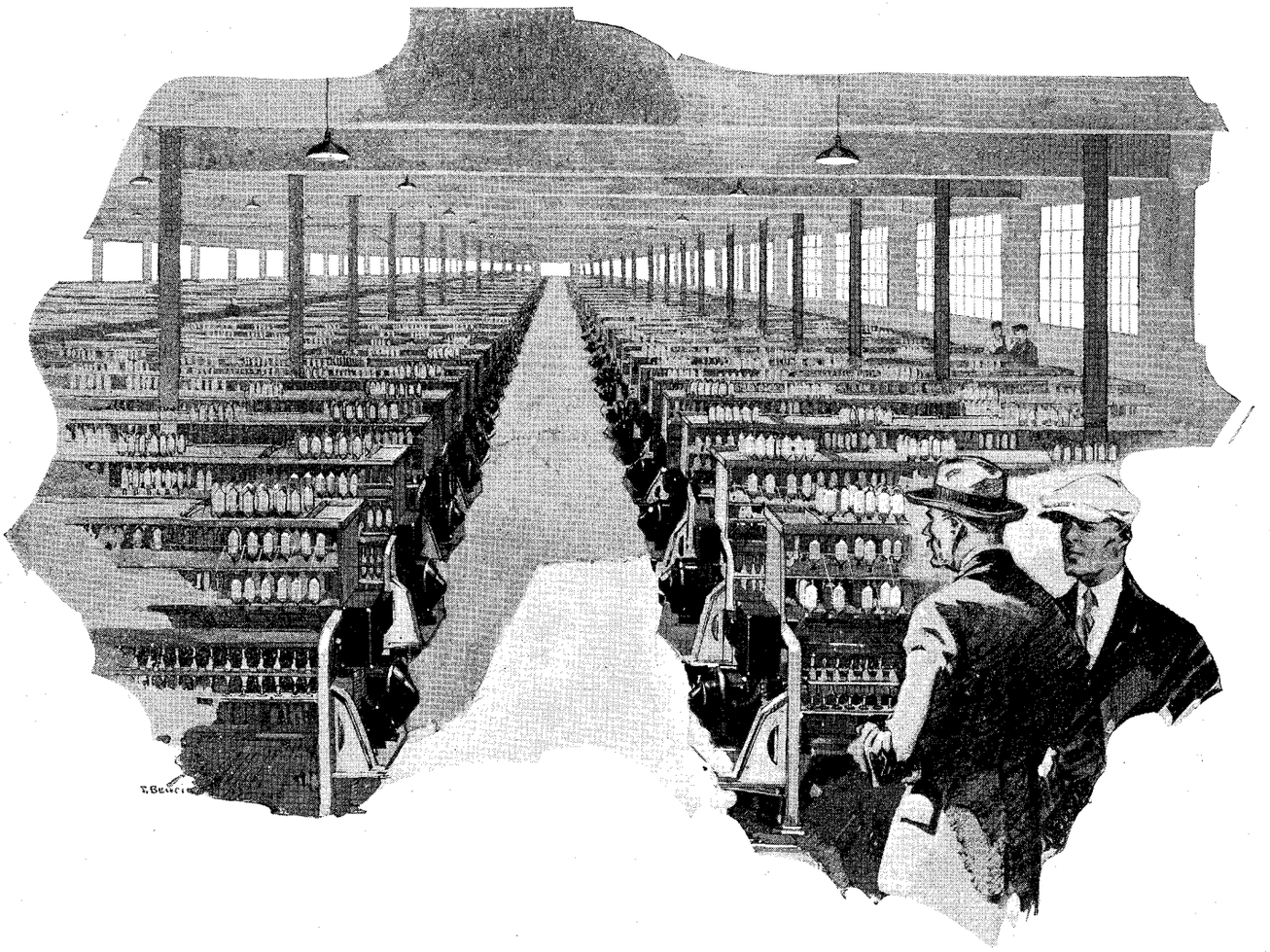
It must be remembered that professionals and amateurs meet on equal terms in these open championship contests, and that the young amateur beat the professionals. Probably nobody but Jones himself knew how much effort he was putting into that grilling contest, or how near actual collapse he was when he was playing his most brilliant golf on the last round, ten holes in 38 strokes, including a string of four 3s. He took only 31 putts on that round, tho par allows 36, and at only one or two holes did he let down from the superb brilliance of his game. It was all in key with his whirlwind start of a 68, a score with no figures higher than two 5s. How many duffers since that day, the world over, have been boasting, with a twinkle in their eyes, that they also have made scores containing only two 5s!

Aubrey Boomer and Fred Robson, British professionals, were tied for second place at 291. As the correspondents admit, these scores would have created much excitement under ordinary circumstances, but in the presence of Bobby's 285 they were hardly noticed. Joe Kirkwood, another Georgian, scored 293, as did also Ernest Whitcombe. Jim Barnes never quite reached his game, we are told, and finished with 301. And so on down the roll-call of the "field" which Bobby Jones eclipsed.

The hero's father was there among the roaring mob of 20,000 crazy golfing fans, but, as O. B. Keeler cabled to the Associated Press, "Big Bob" could not bear to watch the final rounds, tho he was waiting for Bobby at the hotel entrance after it was all over. Mr. Keeler continues:

> He could not even see the final green played out, because of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Miles of G-E Motors

Hundreds of G-E motors on one floor of a modern textile mill; thousands in the whole mill. Here, motors driving single machines. There, a motor driving a group.

That's G-E Motorized Power in the textile mill—picking, carding, spinning, winding, weaving.

The first contract to equip an entire textile mill with motors was placed with General Electric in 1893. In design and in application of motors and control, also in the number of units of motorized power furnished, General Electric has held leadership in the textile industry for 34 years.

There are more than 2,000 industrial applications of G-E Motorized Power. For every type of power-need G-E Motorized Power is today available—single units for heavy duty or thousands for complete equipment—from one two-hundredth h.p. to 9,000 h.p.

G-E Motorized Power is a practical and economical application of electric power. "Built in" or connected to all types of industrial machines or household appliances, G-E Motorized Power provides the flexibility required by the infinite variety of power applications in modern practice. Wherever power is needed to lift, to drive, to turn, G-E Motorized Power means maximum speed and economy.

General Electric Company
Schenectady, N. Y.
Sales Offices in Principal Cities

Motorized Power
—fitted to every need

GENERAL ELECTRIC

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

High compression cars are here at last!

THE ADVENT of Ethyl Gasoline has in the last year brought a new standard of automobile performance to hundreds of thousands of car owners. As an Ethyl user, you have had the benefits of greatly increased speed, more power on hills and heavy roads, quicker acceleration, and complete elimination of "knock."

But the real high compression automobile is here at last!

Ethyl Gasoline has made it possible!

Ride with Ethyl in a high compression motor and get the thrill of a lifetime. Ethyl Gasoline is available throughout the United States and Canada at pumps which display the "ETHYL" trademark.

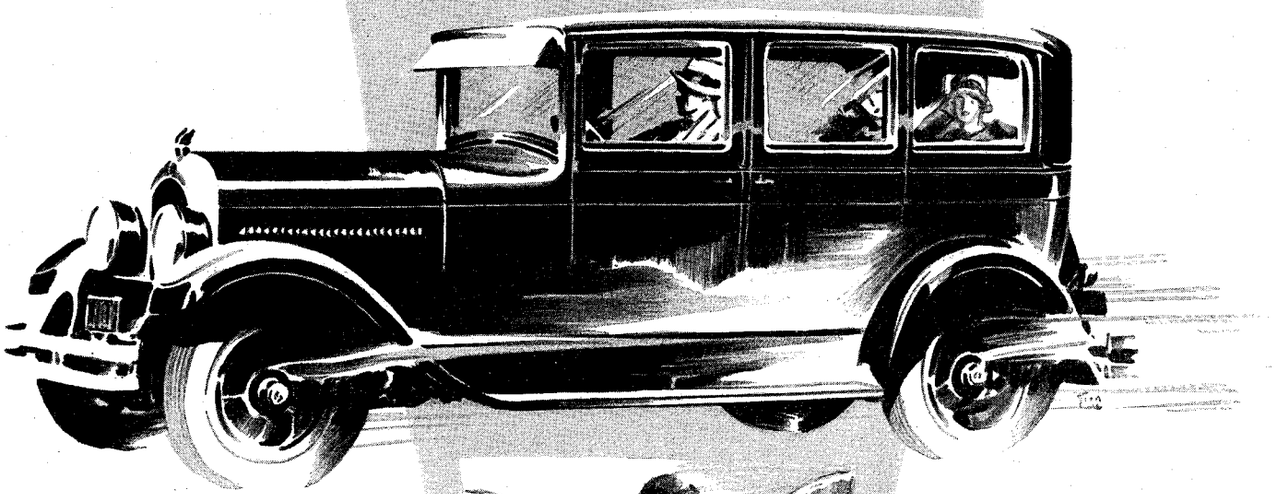
ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION · 25 Broadway, New York City

ETHYL GASOLINE

ETHYL
BRAND OF ANTI-KNOCK COMPOUND
ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION
NEW YORK, U.S.A.
Knocks out that knock

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Drive the "70"—And You'll Appreciate Its Great Reputation



CHARM

NOT until you have experienced the tingling thrill of Chrysler "70's" power, its lithe ease in the maze of traffic or on the open road; the relaxing comfort of its smoothness, its handling facility, and the super-safety of its hydraulic four-wheel brakes—

Not until you drive it yourself, can you understand why, from its very introduction more than three years ago, other motor car builders in its price field have striven in vain to equal the marvelous performance which has built Chrysler's great reputation.

Only those who drive a Chrysler "70" can know just how unapproachable is this superiority. Make arrangements with any Chrysler dealer for your drive today—you at the wheel and selecting the route.

CHRYSLER 70

DRIVE A CHRYSLER TO PROVE A CHRYSLER

Royal Sedan $1595; Brougham $1525; Four-passenger Coupe $1595; Two-passenger Convertible Coupe (with rumble seat) $1745; Crown Sedan $1795; Two-passenger Coupe (with rumble seat) $1545; Two-passenger Roadster (with rumble seat) $1495; Sport Phaeton $1495, f.o.b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax.

Chrysler dealers are in a position to extend the convenience of time payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

* * *

All Chrysler cars have the additional protection against theft of the Fedco System of numbering.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the enormous crowd, but he knew what Bobby had done—a stroke under par in the finishing round. Big Bob met his son at the portal and he took the tired young American in his arms, and he kissed him on the cheek. I took off my glasses to wipe them about that time, but the mist was not on the glasses.

Bobby's score in the last two rounds was 145, and in the first two it was 140. But he played infinitely better golf the last day. His two scores of 35 on the terrific last nines must stand out as a classic display of golfing courage. He started badly in the last round, and I was sick with the fear that the dreadful strain had got him at last. He was leading the chase from the start. It is an almost unprecedented thing for one man to set the pace from beginning to end, and still be ahead at the finish.

Jim Barnes did it once, in 1921, at Washington, and even Jim was caught about midway of the third round by Freddie McLeod, who then exploded. But Bobby never was caught. It was Bobby and Old Man Par all the way. And of all the places in the world, I would rather see him beat Old Man Par at St. Andrews.

How the British sporting spirit responded to the occasion — in the main—is indicated by this comment from the London *Times:*

The victory of the young player who is so affectionately known to golfers of this country as Bobby Jones is so essentially a personal, one-man triumph that it almost does away with the feelings of national disappointment which the defeat of our own champions might naturally be expected to produce. The leading players of Britain, Ireland, and all the golfing countries of the world except the United States, were fairly and squarely beaten by a man who has earned the right to be bracketed with Harry Vardon for uniform consistency in his play over a series of years. From all points of view it can be fairly said that his victory at St. Andrews is almost as popular in this country as it will be in his own.

P. & A. photographs

A SON WHO IS UTTERLY INDIFFERENT TO DAD'S GLORY

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Jones, Jr., with another member of the family, who already has a reputation—that of being the "spittin' image" of his father.

There have been just three supergolfers in all the long history of the game, William Abbott remarks in the New York *Evening World.* He says:

The first was old Tom Morris, whose prodigious feats with the gutty ball are still spoken of with reverence throughout Britain. The second was Harry Vardon, who was the peer of his age that produced many illustrious champions. The third happened to be the greatest golfer the world has ever known, Bobby Jones, who, at the age of twenty-five, has mowed down about every worth-while golf record.

Harry Vardon, as it happened, was playing in the same tournament, as were also Ray, Herd, Braid, and Josh Taylor; and most of them survived to the second day, despite the blistering pace set by the young American. Vardon, however, was forced out after the second round. Here let George Trevor of the New York *Sun* take up the tale:

What a dramatic little episode that must have been on the third green at St. Andrews, when Bobby Jones, with his retinue of 5,000 hero worshipers, met gallant old Harry Vardon, who was playing the homeward nine. This prairielike green serves two holes. The correspondent draws a graphic picture of Vardon, conspicuous for his loneliness, swallowed up by the milling mob which swarmed in Jones's wake. What thoughts must have burned through Vardon's brain as he stood Horatiuslike above his ball, arms outstretched to fend off the rabble which threatened to trample him and it underfoot. Maybe he recalled the day at Sandwich in 1911, when the thundering herd cheered him on to his sixth open championship. He was the cynosure of all eyes that afternoon. This precocious Jones boy hadn't even been heard of then.

The old order changeth, yielding place to new. Sport can be mercilessly cruel. There is pathos in the picture of Vardon struggling to save his ball as the man-pack surges around the latest Cæsar. Few in that thrill-drugged crowd noticed Harry Vardon. Fewer still recognized him if they saw him. Some day even Bobby Jones will know that stilly quiet, the silence that roars with the echoes of vanished ghosts.

Most of his honors have come to Bobby Jones, remarks William D. Richardson in the New York *Times,* since 1922, when he finished only a stroke away from Gene Sarazen, in the national open championship at Skokie. Since then he has become a married man, and proud father, as well as the possessor of nearly all the possible golfing honors. Mr. Richardson summarizes his career in these words:

His performance of last year was perhaps the greatest showing any golfer ever made. Semi-finalist in the British amateur, winner of the British open and the United States open, and runner-up to George Von Elm in the United States amateur at Baltusrol. Now, at the age of twenty-five, Jones has achieved every honor there is with the exception of the British amateur, in which he has twice failed, each time rather dismally.

A curious thing about Bobby is that he started out to be one of the most disappointing golfers that ever lived. In the first place, he didn't start out to be a golfer at all. It was only by chance that he took up the game.

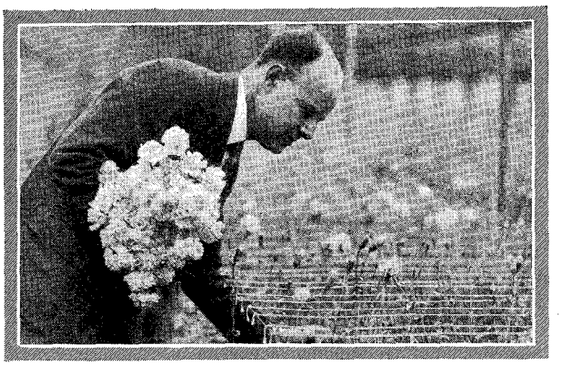
In his childhood, Bob was a youngster described as "puny." He was frail and inclined to be sickly. The doctors didn't hold out a great deal of hope for him. It happened, tho, that his home was just across the street from a golf-course, the East Lake course, which he has since so highly honored by his skill.

Medicine failing, he was turned into a golf pasture, so to speak. He was provided with a few sawed-off clubs, and sent out to nip the heads off daisies. Soon he was nipping them off with such precision that members of the club, and especially the professional at the club, began to take interest in him. And, better still, his health began to improve. He began to fill out.

By the time he was twelve or thirteen he had developed into quite the best golfer in Atlanta, his home town, and word came to be spread about that here was a young marvel in the making. His first appearance in an amateur championship was in 1916, when, at the age of fifteen, he was beaten in the third round by Robert Gardner. Each year thereafter, skipping the ones during the war, when no championships were played, Bobby's name grew more and more famous.

To one who has known Bobby for seven or eight years, it is evident that a great change has been worked in him. One would never think to look at him now that he ever had a temper. Now he gives the impression of being a calm, easy-going individual, apt to get a trifle disgruntled when things are not going smoothly, but never letting his feelings get the better of him.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



MR. G. HAYDEN DUNN, *whose hobby is raising flowers*

"I once thought I would always be ill"

"UP TO THE TIME *of the War my life had been uneventful, tranquil.*

"Then—the trenches. Cold. Forced marches. Hunger. Thirst. I was gassed—and wounded.

"When I returned I was a physical wreck. For four years I fought in vain to steady my frayed nerves and to rid myself of my chronic stomach trouble. I had almost abandoned hope of ever being well again.

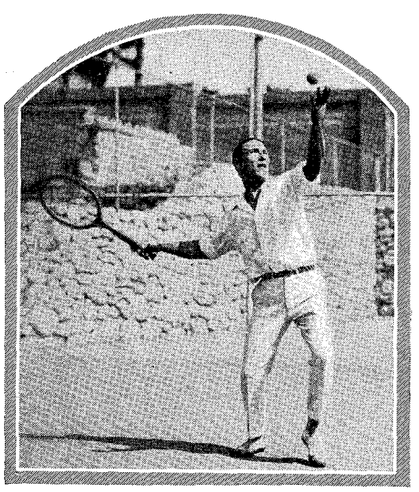
"Repeatedly a fellow worker had urged me to try Yeast. At last I began eating it—and in less than three months I had regained my old health and happiness.

"My favorite pastime is working with the flowers and vegetables around our home. Now, no matter how strenuous my day has been, I still have energy left to indulge this hobby in the evening."

G. HAYDEN DUNN, Medford, Mass.

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST is composed of millions of tiny living plants, grown in a nutritious extract of malt and grain. They keep the whole intestinal tract clean, checking the absorption of poisons into the blood. They strengthen the muscles of elimination, banishing constipation and its evil results, an unhealthy skin and stomach disorders.

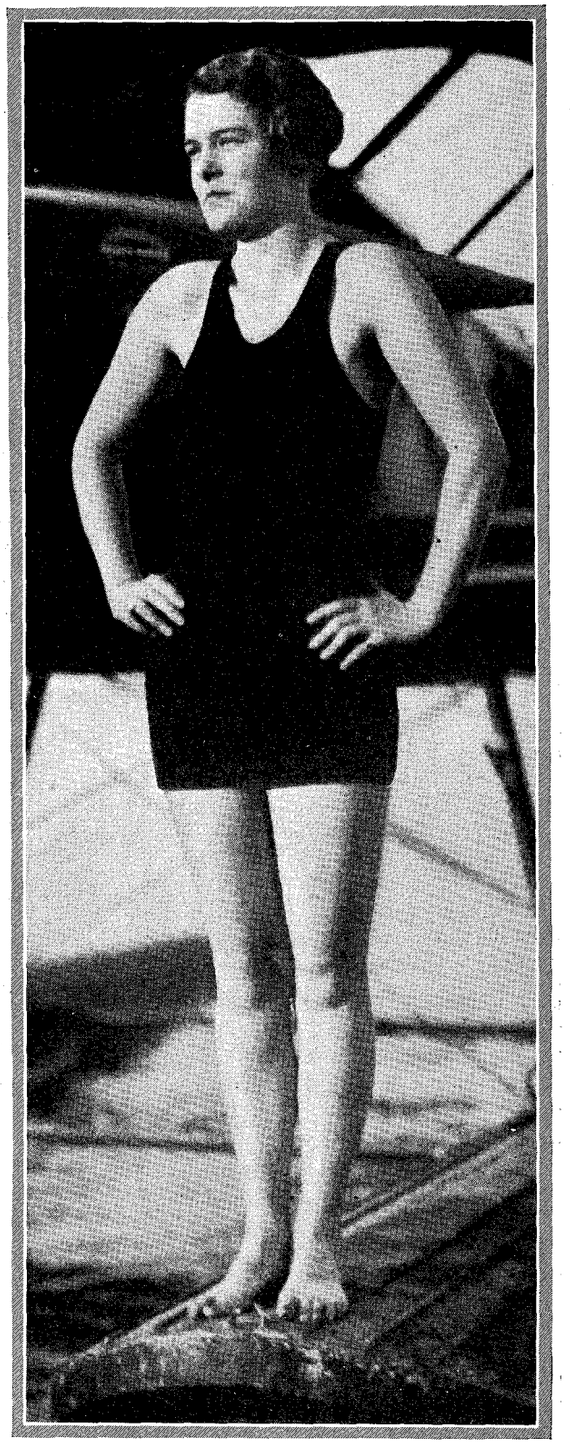
You can get Fleischmann's Yeast from any grocer. Buy several days' supply at a time and keep in a cool dry place. Write for the latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-101, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York City.



LEFT

MR. DE PASZTHORY is an all-round athlete. At the University of Southern California he won the middleweight wrestling championship. He writes: "Ever since high school days I have periodically eaten Fleischmann's Yeast. It has enabled me to restore my system quickly to order whenever my digestion was upset, to keep my blood clear and my skin free of embarrassing eruptions."

MELBOURNE DE PASZTHORY, Pasadena, Calif.

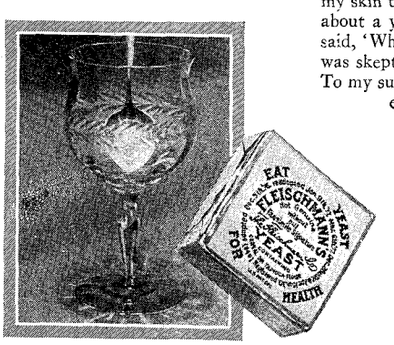


"TRY AS I WOULD, I could find nothing that would clear my skin. I was very badly run down—probably this was the cause of my skin trouble. I ran along this way until about a year ago, when one of my friends said, 'Why don't you try eating Yeast?' I was skeptical, I must admit—but I began. To my surprise my skin began to clear, and ever since I have felt fine."

CHRISTINE INGLIS, Vancouver, B. C.

For the health that can be yours—do this:

Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly every day, one cake before each meal. Eat it plain in small pieces, or on crackers, in fruit juice, milk or water. For constipation physicians say it is best to dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before meals and before going to bed. (Be sure that a regular time for evacuation is made habitual.) Dangerous cathartics will gradually become unnecessary.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Do You Know Your Own Dog?

HIS heart is in your keeping—*his health and life too!* For his sake read Dr. H. Clay Glover's famous book, "Your Dog." Tells how to feed. Explains all common diseases, giving symptoms and proper home treatments. Mailed free if you write to: H. Clay Glover Co., Inc., Dept. D, 119 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Health, Not Pedigree, Determines the Best Dog

THE greatest enemy to dog's health is worms. Most dogs of all ages and breeds suffer from them. They spoil the dog's disposition, injure his appearance, sap his energy and frequently endanger his life. Ask any real dog expert. He will confirm this.

This parasitic disease infests blue ribbon dogs and mongrels alike. It breeds bad temper and leads to distemper, fits and other fatal diseases. Yet the symptoms are plain to see and the remedy easy to get and to give.

For prevention and remedy of worms leading dog fanciers, breeders and kennel owners use and prescribe Glover's Worm Capsules or the liquid, Glover's Vermifuge. All puppies need this medical treatment monthly and older dogs *regularly* four times a year. Entirely safe for all breeds.

Sold by Drug Stores
Pet Shops and Kennels

If you want to keep your dog healthy and happy be sure of the quality of the medicines you give him. Insist on Glover's. Their tested formulas insure utmost safety and efficacy. The few listed below are most frequently needed.

GLOVER'S
IMPERIAL
DOG MEDICINES

Glover's Worm Capsules	65c
Glover's Vermifuge	65c
Glover's Distemper Medicine	$1.25
Glover's Mange Medicine	65c
Glover's Condition Pills	65c
Glover's Digestive Pills	65c
Glover's Laxative Pills	65c
Glover's Fit Medicine	65c

for fleas

Dogs and their owners alike will welcome this perfect flea soap. It not only does away with fleas, but keeps the dog's coat and skin in the finest condition of health. 25 cents a cake.

GLOVER'S
KENNEL & FLEA SOAP

A MAN WHO PLAYS WITH DOLLS, AND ADMITS IT

FORTY-FIVE years old, he is, and yet he plays with dolls and is not afraid of being laughed at. Tony Sarg, the Marionette Man, they call him. He is an illustrator, cartoonist, and mural artist, and has a studio in New York, tho he never went to an art school in his life. Believing that a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men, Mr. Sarg had chosen to take his in the form of toy circuses and marionette shows, which he operates himself. Janet Mabie takes us behind the scenes of his miniature stage in an article for *The Dearborn Independent*, in which she writes:

Mr. Sarg is a neat, mild-mannered, stoutish man, the owner of as fine a smile as ever illuminated a conversation about "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves." In the house in West 9th Street, New York, where his studio is, he will amble about in his shirt-sleeves, showing you door harps and clocks with agile little figurines to speak musically of the time. He will place thumb to a button somewhere and, in a little box hung against one wall, two little dancers will caper genially to a fragile tune. He loves people to be surprized at mechanical toy contrivances hidden here and there throughout the house.

"I chose 'Ali Baba,'" he said, "because its folk were a finely drest lot—that is Mrs. Sarg's job, the costumes—and where they were there were also elephants and marvelous swaying camels, dogs, sheep, singing palm-trees, not to mention an oriental dancer, a juggler and a fakir, who could make a tree grow. Then there were the thieves. You know what a rascally bunch they were. Such a scope to their villainies. Lovely. Yet for all their unanimous wickedness there was a deal of difference in their characters. I wanted to do that characterization with marionettes. Then I particularly like to do plays wherein justice is meted out with fascinating promptness to wicked people, and good people get handsome bags full of gold. And the oriental atmosphere!

"The oriental dancer gave me more satisfaction, I guess, than all the rest put together. I doubt if so complicated a figure had ever been used before on the marionette stage. I rehearsed her and rehearsed her. Gradually she grew lovely and graceful. And when two highly trained puppeteers and thirty-seven strings had done their best, she was so seductive that the evil old man never saw she had a knife until it was too late."

Every one asks Mr. Sarg how he came to be the Marionette Man. And, since he was born in Guatemala, how he came out to the United States. Of course, Miss Mabie asked him these questions, and this is his answer:

"My mother was English and an artist," he explained. "My father owned a plantation. Sugar and coffee. When I was six, my father thought I should learn to be useful. He said, 'You shall feed the chickens each morning at 6:30 as your chore.' We did not see eye to eye about the hour. I set out to get round it without starving the chickens. I rigged a system of pulleys running from the chicken yard to my bedside. Well, after dusk I placed grain in the outer chicken yard. Promptly at 6:30—oh, I could wake up if I couldn't get up—my pulleys squeaked, little doors opened, the chickens responded appropriately.

"At breakfast, father said, 'Good morning, Tony, and did you feed the chickens?' I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and he said, 'So? I must have missed you. I did not see you down-stairs at 6:30.' It was too much for my pride, so I showed him the pulleys. And that, I suppose, was the beginning of my becoming a Marionette Man, because it was my first serious mechanical adventure, one of a considerable line, and it helped me when I came to discover that the basis of successful marionette operation is flexibility, which must often be mechanically induced."

Among intervals of schooling was one spent at Lichterfelde, the German West Point, and that had something to do with the marionette shows too, we are told. Something was said about Mr. Sarg's cramming five times more work into a day than most people can, and a good percentage more of variety, and he said:

"It must be because I never get tired. I think that's German army training cropping out, a good, harmless way for it to crop out. In 1915 I was working at illustrating in London, and when I was asked to resign from my clubs, I knew the German army training was having its say against me because of the war. So I packed up my American wife, my daughter, and my marionettes and brought them out to America.

"Oh, yes, by this time I had some marionettes. Not like those I have now, but enough for a start. Part of them were left me by my grandmother. Some were very old, genuine Chinese marionettes. The others I made. When I first got to London, intending to become a great illustrator, I was poor, of course. One day I noticed tourists staring from the tops of buses in Lincoln's Inn Fields at Dickens's Old Curiosity Shop. A dilapidated two-family house it was. An antique dealer occupied the basement. The rest wanted attention and a tenant as much as any place I ever saw. I took a chance and got a sixteen years' lease for £80 a year. Fool's luck! The antique dealer's rent became £60 per annum. An upper room became my studio with top lighting.

"I began poking about. I found Little Nell's Room. I had heard dozens of tourists inquiring of the antique dealer about it. Such a sad, bleak little room. I furnished it with a delectable four-poster bed, rushlight candles, engravings on its walls, genuine ones. I stood in the corner an umbrella which might have been Little Nell's grandfather's. Then I tacked up a sign, 'See Little Nell's bedroom, admittance sixpence.' In a year I had two thousand dollars' worth of sixpences. Also I had taught acquisitive tourists a lesson—after some one of them filched an original Cruikshank engraving—by wiring down all Little Nell's belongings.

"Now I was beginning to be asked about to gatherings of artists, to places where every one shared in amusing every one else. I seemed unable to do a single clever thing. But one day I saw Holden, the greatest of English puppeteers, and all of a sudden it came to me that I had my grandmother's marionettes. I had played with them a lot for my own amusement. I would become a puppeteer. Holden came of a family of hereditary puppeteers whose secrets were transmitted from generation

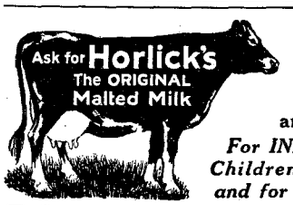
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Properly Salted

There's a salty tang to these big, brown Planters Peanuts that makes them irresistible. Make sail for the nearest confectionery counter. Stow a glassine bag in your pocket. Look for MR. PEANUT on it. 5c everywhere. "The Nickel Lunch."

PLANTERS NUT & CHOCOLATE COMPANY
U. S. A. and Canada

PLANTERS
SALTED PEANUTS



Safe Milk and Food
For INFANTS, Children, Invalids and for All Ages

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING, SWOLLEN, PERSPIRING FEET
25 CENTS · ALL DRUGGISTS

STANDARD DICTIONARY
superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates

Scientific Facts About Diet

A CONDENSED book on diet entitled "Eating for Health and Efficiency" has been published for *free distribution* by the Health Extension Bureau of Battle Creek, Mich. Contains set of health rules, many of which may be easily followed right at home or while traveling. You will find in this book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

This book is for those who wish to keep physically fit and maintain normal weight. Not intended as a guide for chronic invalids as all such cases require the care of a competent physician. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
SUITE AE-68 GOOD HEALTH BLDG.
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

to generation. When I went to see him and asked a few questions, he froze me out. My alternative was to attend sixty performances to which I applied powerful opera glasses. I learned a lot; among other things that the middle sections of all his marionettes were hollow and thus they could walk and sit with ease.

"Don't think I wasn't proud when I gave my first marionette show in the Old Curiosity Shop to a crowd of artists and newspaper friends. It wasn't so very elaborate. There was no 'Ali Baba.' But it was my share of the entertaining for one evening."

Then Mr. Sarg came to America. It must have been a wrench to leave the Old Curiosity Shop, his interviewer remarks, and then goes on:

When he had made up his mind to develop a marionette show seriously, one of the first things he did was to invent a controller, because he hadn't enough fingers to control the sometimes twenty-five or thirty strings required for one puppet in a scene. And the controller made it possible for his little people to smile, to move their eyes and mouths, to dance, to play musical instruments and even to smoke pipes.

"I used to hope a permanent marionette theater could be established for children," said Mr. Sarg. "But it was impracticable, because children could go only on Saturdays. But now in so many cities marionettes are officially used in the schools. The stages are simply made. The front built of plaster board is tall enough for the children to stand behind, and the theater itself is of two boxes, one for each scene in a two-act play, clamped to the plaster board with spring clothespins. The puppets are often made of cardboard and kept between the leaves of a magazine when they are not in use. In fitting the stages and making the marionettes the children get practise in the art of designing and, in giving the plays, in reading.

"I know there are schools where languages are being taught by means of marionettes. I have spent a considerable amount of time designing and making a marionette theater of toy proportions that can be easily operated by children. The little figures are being especially made in Italy, and a special book of six little plays will go with them. I shall have finished these in the autumn. Marionettes teach children character building; self-control and patience, too, because the presentation of a marionette play gives them experience in waiting to act and in the putting forward of original ideas."

It would be a strong-minded person, Miss Mabie confesses, who could resist the desire to know how Mr. Sarg has secured some of his effects. For instance, how was Gruffanuf, who insulted a fairy in "The Rose and the Ring," transformed with such horrifying speed into a door knocker?

"A scene after my own heart," Mr. Sarg said. "Gruffanuf has a hollow body. He is manipulated by thirty-six strings. Hardly have his dreadful words left his mouth when two sets of strings, one manipulated from the overhead platform and the other from back-stage, settle his fate. The back-stage strings draw him into the hole which leaves in view only his head for a knocker. And when the fairy

What goes on in your business after dark?

BY DAY, typewriters click and telephones ring; motors are humming and machines are spinning. Everything is up-to-date—efficient. *You know it pays.*

The whistle blows—then what? Are the methods of the cleaning crew those of the middle ages? *Cleanliness begins with clean floors.* Make sure that the floor cleaning methods, in your office, your factory, your store, are as up-to-date as the other methods you use. It is proof to your employes, tenants, or customers that you serve them *night* and day.

Make your floors pay dividends

Write for free illustrated booklet, describing the right way to scrub, wax or polish wood, linoleum, tile, terrazzo—floors of all kinds. In thousands of factories, stores, office buildings—business concerns and institutions of all types—the FINNELL Electric Floor Machine is keeping floors cleaner than hand methods, with far less time and labor expense; it is producing better working conditions, improved morale, greater public good will.

For free booklet, address FINNELL SYSTEM, Inc., 27 East Street, Elkhart, Indiana. Also Standard Bank Bldg., Ottawa, Ontario, Canada; 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C. 1, England; Kungsgatan 65, Stockholm, Sweden. Factories, Elkhart, Indiana and Ottawa, Ont., Canada. District offices in principal cities.

FINNELL
ELECTRIC FLOOR MACHINE

HOUSEHOLD FINNELL. There is now a FINNELL for home use. If interested ask for booklet, "Beautiful Floors."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A New Kind of History

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, one of America's wisest men, says of this book: "This blessed year 1927 has seen a history that any citizen could read without boredom—the kind of history that sensible, practical men can read."

The Rise of American Civilization

By CHARLES A. BEARD AND MARY R. BEARD

FOR THE FIRST TIME the American business man and the nation he built have been properly appraised in this fresh interpretation of the real America.

Hitherto American history has been written for or by politicians or soldiers, creating the myth that they alone made America. But this nation is in a very special sense the child of business. That is the view the authors have taken and presented in a narrative which "satisfies until it excites,"—a masterpiece of entertaining prose.

No business man who wants to understand his age and share its culture can afford to miss this book.

The Rise of American Civilization, in two volumes, 1651 pages, illustrated by Wilfred Jones, is to be had at your book store. *Price $12.50.*

THE MACMILLAN CO.
New York City

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

transforms him into himself again the overhead strings draw his body forth from its ignominous position. Gruffanuf's plight, Margaret's finding of the sausages at the end of her nose in 'The Wishing Ring' and Nick Vedder, smoking his pipe in 'Rip Van Winkle' always amuse me. They are such admirable examples of cause and effect. You will remember that Margaret, unable to restrain herself with the ring upon her finger, wished for sausages and immediately a line of them swung from the tip of her nose. The sausages were in Margaret's pocket. Strings ran from them through her nostril and up to the puppeteer. A tug at the proper moment appended the sausages to her nose.

"Nick Vedder's luxurious smoke entails no mischief on his own part. A tube runs from back-stage up through the floor and inside one rear leg of Nick's chair, emerging just above the seat. Another tube runs from his mouth through the middle of his body and out through the back drop. Then when Nick sits down, if the strings are correctly manipulated, the tube in back slips over the one in the chair making a perfect connection, and when Nick lifts his pipe to his mouth the puppeteer backstage puffs smoke from his own cigaret and it emerges from the bowl of Nick's pipe by way of the connected tubes."

Mr. Sarg prefers to do plays not found on the spoken stage, he says—Thackeray's "Rose and the Ring," "Don Quixote," and others.

"I commend you," he said, "to a study of Don Quixote's preternatural solemnity, yet invite you to say whether the spectacle of an eighteen-inch Don Quixote charging a three-foot windmill is not at once impressive and nonsensical. And who can remain unmoved at the sight of a fat, bragging puppet suddenly become thin by the deflation of a rubber ball concealed in his erstwhile rotund insides?

"I like plays which make people believe in fairies. It is fun to have children see fairies fluttering about in beautiful, gleaming gauze robes, admonishing peasant folk about things which will bring them happiness and good fortune. Fairy plays are difficult to do, but they are worth the work. When I first began, I had one cast of puppeteers and another cast of actors. Now the same cast pulls the strings and speaks the lines. These men and women stand on the platform at the top of the backdrop or on the floor backstage and must be able to manipulate more than twenty strings with no false motions, untangle them readily if there is a mishap, and bridge gaps between lost cues and the next lines. For the plays I give in public I use a stage proportioned to fit two-foot marionettes.

"I shall never forget the first time I went out on the level with the stage at the end of a play. A shriek rose from the audience. I couldn't think what was wrong. I discovered their eyes had grown so accustomed to the proportions of the stage and marionettes that when I stept out I looked as if I were twelve to fifteen feet tall and weighed 500 pounds."

Mr. Sarg invited his interviewer to visit his marionette laboratory; also his home in New Jersey, where there is a laboratory annex. She had not time however, to go either place.

BOSTON HAS NO MONOPOLY ON THE SACRED COD

A MOTLEY crew of seasoned salts and eager young apprentices, all with an inexhaustible supply of courage in their hearts, are off for the banks to catch codfish, and, incidentally, to battle with storms along one of the most treacherous coasts of the world. Their equipment, a nest of eight dories, with the necessary trawl tubs, trawls and bait, are parked on the deck of a little schooner that is headed, not for the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, but for the far waters of Alaska. These dangerous waters, according to a Pacific coast correspondent of the New York *Sun*, are worked from Puget Sound, and the fishermen reach the cod banks only after fifteen days of rough sailing. There, under the gray fogs and cold green waves, lurk the finny myriads in fancied security. The process of their capture, we are told, is as follows:

The first step is to "feel the ground." The eight dories are put over and manned. Each carries four tubs filled with trawl lines. A trawl consists of a main line on which many short smaller lines dangle. To the end of each small line is a large hook, baited with pieces of herring. There is an anchor at the end of the trawl, from which rises a cable, and to the top end of this cable swings a buoy bearing the flag of the dory by day or a lantern by night.

The trawl from a tub is heaved overboard as fast as the hooks can be baited. When one tub is emptied of line that in another tub is hitched on until the four tubs of trawl lie on the bottom, the baited hooks awaiting the greedy cod.

The eight dories anchor in all directions from the schooner. In a few hours the trawls are taken in and the results reported by wig-wag to the schooner. The dories reporting the most fish are notified to remain stationary, and the others switch positions to cover the sections where the cod are biting.

So they fish day after day until the schooner's hold is filled with alternate layers of cod and salt, 200,000 or more of the former. Cod fishers work hard hauling in trawls and rowing to and from the schooner to unload their catch. They receive a daily wage, food and berth.

The cod are fine-looking, smooth-skinned fish, weighing each from five to thirty pounds. The flesh is white, fine grained, but not "salty." It is a strange fact that fish taken from the ocean are never saline.

After the cod schooner has been on the tossing deeps for weeks, stocks of fresh food run low. Joy reigns aboard when a school of porpoise or seapig is sighted. The ship is tacked right into their midst and the lances are unleasht. Just as the bow dashes into the nest of seapigs, down fly a dozen harpoons. There is a churning of the reddening water, and soon after the flashing of the harpoons, seven or eight big flapping porpoises are hauled over the rail and lie side by side on deck.

The cook brings out the kettles, skillets, and soup caldrons. There is an abundance of juicy steaks, fried liver and pot roasts. Of all sea food that of the porpoise most closely resembles fresh beef. The skins are cleaned and made ready for the tannery, and oil from the fat is rendered for market.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Where does it pay *BEST?*

ADVERTISING appeals to the imagination. Business respects its power, marvels at its influence, realizes its possibilities.

¶ The truth of the statement that "It pays to advertise" is taken for granted. There is one question, however, that will always be with us in our search for more of the truth: Advertising pays—but where, how, and when does it pay best? How can it be employed to do definite work? What kind of people are most responsive to advertising?

¶ An independent research organization has, for example, recently confirmed, by a nation-wide survey of the habits of the American Home, the fact that the homes with telephones buy twice as much as the rest. Although they make up only one-third of our population, the telephone homes buy two-thirds of all advertised commodities.

¶ In the main, the force that governs the buying habits of ourselves, our families, our neighbors, our friends, is the advertising that has been done. That is a matter of record.

¶ The advertised product is said to "enjoy a good reputation," and gaining and maintaining the favorable opinion of the buyers of the nation is the most important task that the large manufacturer faces.

¶ Reputations are established by the favorable opinion of people whose opinions others respect and follow. The distinguishing quality of these individuals is not wealth or social status, but a quality of mind—keen mental alertness, the common characteristic of intelligent, thinking people.

¶ Thus we establish a sound principle of advertising: It is important for advertising to reach large numbers of people; but it is vastly *more* important that it reach large numbers of the *right kind* of people.

¶ The Literary Digest enters more than a million homes each week.

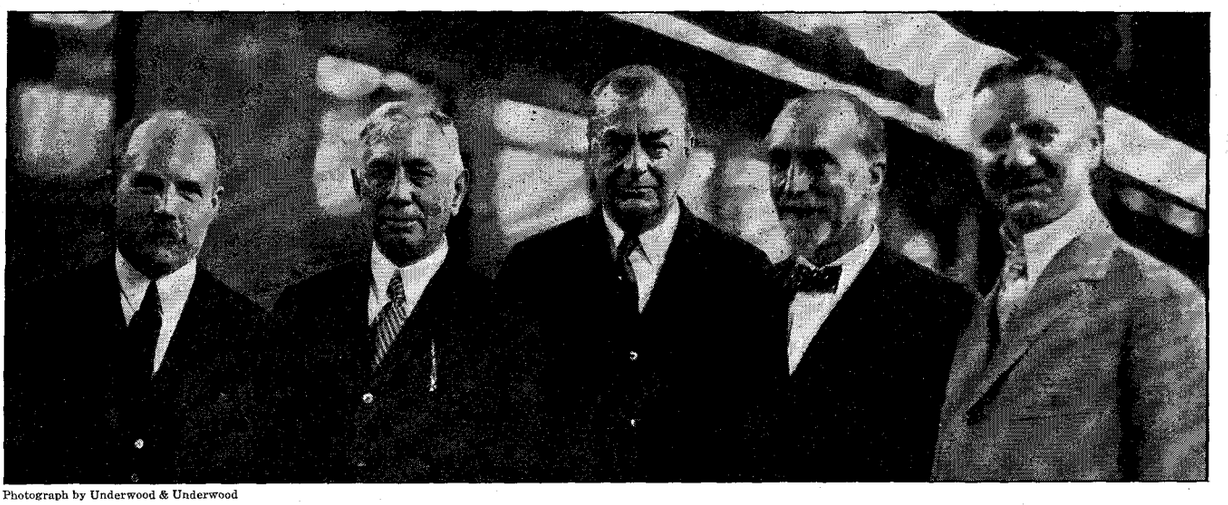
¶ Among the readers of The Literary Digest advertising does definite work, for they have proved themselves active buyers, responsive to advertising. Furthermore, what they and their kind buy determines to a great extent what the rest of the population will buy.

The Literary Digest

Advertising Offices: NEW YORK · BOSTON · DETROIT · CLEVELAND · CHICAGO

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

WHEN THE WORLD'S LEADING BANKERS MET IN WASHINGTON

The problem of the world's gold supply must have been uppermost in their minds, say the editors. Here are the three European issue-bank heads, standing with our own Federal Reserve officials. From the reader's left to right may be seen, Charles Rist, Deputy Governor of the Bank of France; D. R. Crissinger, Governor of the Federal Reserve Board; Benjamin Strong, Governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York; Montagu C. Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, and Hjalmar Schacht, President of the Reichsbank of Germany.

TO REGULATE THE TIDES OF GOLD

THE MYSTERY THAT SEEMED TO ENSHROUD the recent New York meeting of what some one calls "the world's most exclusive club" stirs up the financial writers to conjecture over the real purport of this conference of the heads of four great central banks of issue. The official statement that the conference met merely to exchange views and promote friendliness is taken by editors with a large grain of salt. As the Baltimore *Sun* observes, "men like Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England; Hjalmar Schacht, President of the Reichsbank, and Charles Rist, Deputy Governor of the Bank of France, do not simultaneously leave their posts for conferences in New York and Washington unless something vital is in question." In spite of the specific denial that the reparations question and stabilization of the franc were discust, there is a general impression that these two topics could hardly have been ignored. The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* feels certain that the chief subject of consideration was "gold distribution among the participating nations"—an opinion widely held. In the opinion of *The American Banker* (New York), "the world is still in the situation of being nursed back to the gold standard, and it is not yet in any condition where the flow of gold can be permitted along the lines of prewar *laissez-faire* ideas of economics." Naturally, says the Washington *Post*, "too closely locked in American vaults, huge stores of gold are not doing the world's work; but how this gold should be released with safety is a momentous problem." And the New York *Herald Tribune* concludes that "if anything approaching a remedy for this maladjustment of world-gold reserves and world-gold movements comes out of the conference, it will represent a great advance toward world-monetary stability." And this is not merely a matter of technical interest to bankers, writes William Hard for the Consolidated Press, for he finds the most significant thing about the New York and Washington conferences to be "the power of the gentlemen who control the Bank of England and the Bank of France and the Bank of Germany and the Federal Reserve System of the United States to influence the general trend of the prices of commodities, and thus to help to lower or to help to raise the apparent 'cost of living' for the hundreds of millions of citizens of the four outstanding leading countries of the world."

The many characterizations of this first conference of heads of central issue banks to be held in this country, as "momentous" and "significant" and "supremely important," leads one financial writer to smile at the tendency "to clothe the visitors with the most sweeping, if not the most fantastic, powers ever bestowed by human imagination upon any simular group of conferees." At the New York Federal Reserve Bank, where Governor Benjamin Strong was host to Messrs. Norman, Schacht, and Rist, a statement explaining the discussions was given out in part as follows:

> The subjects naturally include the relationship of their respective rates of discount—the operation of the so-called gold-exchange standard which has had so extensive a development since the war—the expensive shipments of gold which necessarily affect the reserves of the bank of issue—the purchasing power of gold—and various proposals to promote closer cooperation.
>
> Methods for dealing with these subjects are not capable of exact definition, but the friendliness and better understanding resulting from these exchanges of views can not fail to be helpful.
>
> There has not been and could be no discussion of any reparations question, nor of the stabilization of the French franc.

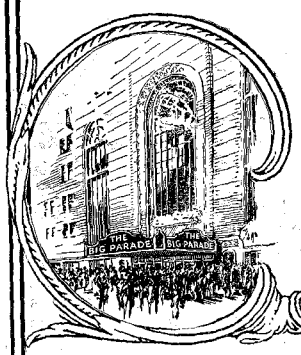
As the New York *World* sees it:

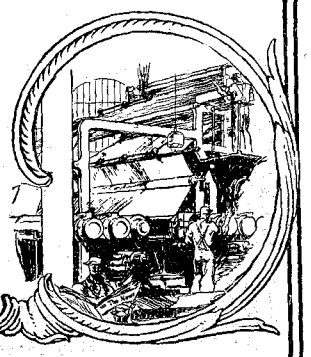
> The central banks of Europe face difficult tasks which they can not attempt to undertake without first reaching some understanding with those directing financial policies on this side. It was with American cooperation that Great Britain and Germany stabilized the pound and the mark, and further cooperation will be required for the stabilization of the franc. Already the efforts of the Bank of France to accumulate foreign currencies as a means of thwarting the franc speculators has had a disquieting effect on the London money market, and has emphasized the need of an understanding and a plan of concerted action on the part of the central banks.
>
> Likewise, the cumulative effects of German reparations payments, the service on the Allied debts, and the payment of interest on other debts to this country at the rate of a billion dollars a year may unduly tax European resources unless cooperative measures are devised to aid the discharge of these burdens.

In the already quoted Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington, William Hard declares himself certain that the visiting bankers and the Americans whom they met in New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Are You Overlooking Opportunities in the Newer but Solidly Founded Fields of Bond Investment?





Just as a man changes methods or policies in his business to meet new conditions, so should his investment viewpoint be flexible. Otherwise his money cannot benefit from employment in thriving situations nor avoid penalty where there is stagnation or decline.

THE steady progress and change that are going on in the business and industrial world must be considered by the bond investor. Observation will make clear that new fields for investment thus develop, some attaining positions of outstanding strength and stability. The automobile is a notable example in the industrial world; real estate bonds, farm loan bonds, foreign bonds, have come into wide popular favor only since the War.

Consider the motion picture industry. It is only about thirty years old, but it has grown to such giant proportions that gross receipts now approximate a billion a year. And what was at first a mere novelty has become almost a necessity in the lives of millions of patrons. The demand is active in all seasons and under widely varying conditions. It meets universally the need for recreation at a price within the reach of all.

Another instance is the publishing business. Until recently great newspapers and magazines seldom went to the public for capital. But growth in this field has been so rapid that the publishing business is now a source of a considerable volume of attractive securities. The earning power of strongly entrenched publications with great circulations and advertising revenues provides a sound basis for long-term credit.

Investors may add safety and often increase their yield by including in their holdings, bonds—whether debenture or first mortgage—of large, established concerns in the newer industries or the newer forms of financing of old industries.

Halsey, Stuart & Co. is on the alert for such investment opportunities, applying the same high standards of conservatism in their appraisal as in older fields of bond financing. It has underwritten, alone or with associates, bond issues of companies subsidiary to prominent interests in the motion picture industry—Fox Film Corporation, Fox Theatres Corporation, and Loew's Incorporated. In the publishing field, issues of such companies as The Chicago Daily News, Inc.; Evening American Publishing Company (Chicago); Minnesota Tribune Company (Minneapolis Tribune); Memphis Commercial Appeal, Inc.; Hearst Publications, Inc.; Hearst Magazines, Inc., and The Butterick Publishing Company.

Government *Municipal* *Farm Loan* BONDS TO FIT THE INVESTOR *Public Utility* *Real Estate* *Industrial*

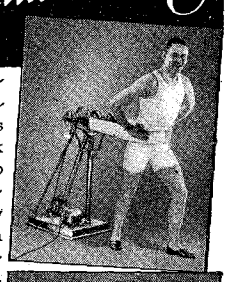
HALSEY, STUART & CO.

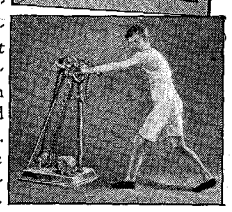
INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 *South La Salle Street* NEW YORK 14 *Wall Street* PHILADELPHIA 111 *South 15th Street*
DETROIT 601 *Griswold Street* CLEVELAND 925 *Euclid Avenue* ST. LOUIS 319 *North 4th Street* BOSTON 85 *Devonshire Street*
MILWAUKEE 425 *East Water Street* MINNEAPOLIS 608 *Second Avenue, South*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HEALTH and BEAUTY in 15 minutes a day





DIETING or backbreaking exercises no longer necessary! For an ingenious new device, the Battle Creek Health Builder, enables you to keep gloriously healthy—pleasingly slender — without any effort on your part! The Health Builder gives a combined massage-vibratory treatment, better than a skilled masseur. It vigorously massages the heaviest muscles, peps up sluggish circulation, aids digestion and reduces superfluous weight. Used daily in countless private homes, large medical institutions and by numerous physicians in their practice, the Health Builder is a safe, simple, scientific method of reducing weight and keeping vigorously healthy.

Send for FREE Book

Send for "Health and Beauty in Fifteen Minutes a day." —a valuable Free Book showing the Battle Creek Health Builder in operation—with complete series of home exercises.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY COUPON

Sanitarium Equipment Co.
Room LE-330 Battle Creek, Mich.
Please send me the Free Book "Health and Beauty"—Today

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Made by manufacturers of the famous "Mechanical Health Horse" and Electric and Sunshine Baths.

Clear The Pores Of Impurities With Cuticura Soap

Soap, Ointment. Talcum sold everywhere.

THE RIGHT WORD — English Synonyms, Antonyms and Prepositions, by James C. Fernald, L.H.D., shows how to command it. Contains 8,000 discriminated Synonyms and nearly 4,000 Antonyms. Cloth. 724 pp. $1.90 net; postage 10c. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Ave., N.Y. — IN THE RIGHT PLACE

DISPEL THAT RASH

Why suffer when skin troubles yield so easily to the healing touch of

Resinol

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

and Washington discuss prices and the cost of living, and also:

The gold reserves of the central banking institutions of the four countries; the money-exchange movements between the four countries; the financial assets held by each of the four countries in each of the other three; and the possibility that France may soon join Great Britain and Germany and the United States in maintaining the gold standard and a free gold world market.

"The situation is this," according to Mr. Hard:

The so-called "central banks" of the world—like the Bank of England and the Bank of France and the Bank of Germany and the Federal Reserve System of the United States—find themselves clothed with powers and endowed with opportunities such as never before were possest by national banking institutions in the history of the world. The heads of these "central banks" are men of very great ability, but they are only men and not archangels of pure perfect knowledge.

The vastness of their problems may be sufficiently illustrated by just one startling fact: Foreign "central banks" now have in this country more than one billion of dollars of assets held here as part of their "operating reserves." They can change these assets into gold at their pleasure. In principle, they can take this gold abroad if they care to do so. It can be clearly seen that any such tendency on their part would necessitate action toward readjustments of our internal gold-and-credit situations by our own Federal Reserve Board.

But these matters of outward and inward flows of gold or of gold assets and of consequent internal readjustments are of remote visible importance to the average man and woman in comparison with the possible control by "central banks" of the general price-level of the things which the average man and woman buy.

The price-level of industrial commodities in this country since January of last year has had a distinctly downward trend. Competition has been intense. Prices have been deprest. Profits have been contracted. Nature has been allowed by the Federal Reserve Board to take its course. But suppose that any further downward movement might be thought by the Federal Reserve Board to be "unfortunate." Suppose that a "central bank" sees prices going lower than it thinks they ought to be. Can it—and should it—proceed to try to "stabilize" them through its power over the "money-rate" and the supply of credit?

On this point two great conflicting schools of thought have appeared in our Congress, in our Treasury Department, in our Federal Reserve Board, and in the conversations in which Sir Montagu Norman and Dr. Rist and Dr. Schacht have been involved during their present visit to this country.

One school is typified by Mr. Ogden Mills, Under Secretary of the Treasury, who outrightly maintains that the power to "stabilize" prices through control of credit does not—and should not—exist.

The other school is typified by the Congressional supporters of the bill which provides that "all of the powers of the

Crossroads of Commerce

Since history began, commercial supremacy has been the reward of cities located where paths of commerce met.

Corpus Christi is at the crossroads of commerce. Served by water, rail and highway transportation, it is backed up by an empire of fabulous wealth. Mild climate, millions of fertile acres, enormous natural gas fields, varied raw materials and plentiful manpower are contributing to the city's rapid growth.

Write Chamber of Commerce.

Corpus Christi, Texas

LINDBERGH IN WASHINGTON :: $1.00; Air-Mail Postage :: H. S. Middlemiss, *Publisher* Columbian Bldg., Washington. D. C.

WHEN AMERICA RULED THE SEA

A true record of the romantic and exciting period of 1812 when American privateersmen wrought such havoc on the seas. Truth becomes indeed stranger and more fascinating than fiction in **"The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer,"** edited by Nathaniel Hawthorne. Mystery surrounds the authorship of this remarkable work but the tale is one of gripping interest. Illustrated with authentic scenes of the times—reproductions of old prints, drawings, etc. *12mo. Cloth 336 pages. $2, net; $2.14, post-paid.*
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

"One of the Frankest Confessions a Woman Ever Made!"
That much-talked-about autobiography
A WOMAN OF FIFTY
By RHETA CHILDE DORR
She reveals what happened from the time she ran away from home as a child to the day she marched to the battle front with the Russian women of the Battalion of Death. 451 pages.
8vo. Cloth. $2.50, net; $2.64, post-paid.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

WHEN YOU ARE ABROAD

News from home is always eagerly sought for by Americans abroad. A Literary Digest subscriber interestingly expresses herself on this subject as follows: "The Digest is arriving every week like some old friend with a budget of news and jokes—and the joy depicted in the faces of homesick tourists when I ask if they would care to see the last Digest would warm a heart of stone." You too will want The Literary Digest when abroad. It is on sale at Funk & Wagnalls Company's office, 14 Salisbury Square, London, and at bookstores and news-stands throughout Europe.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Self-Development: A Handbook for the Ambitious
By H. Addington Bruce
A practical, inspiring, easy-to-follow guide to people of all ages on the conduct of life, the acquirement of good habits, the cultivation of mental and physical hygiene, and the improvement of their powers of every kind.
12mo. Cloth. 342 pages. $1.50 net: by mail, $1.64
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

HOW SCENARIO WRITERS WIN SUCCESS

There is a knack in writing and presenting photoplays which means success. Learn the best methods from this most enlightening guide, **"Inside Secrets of Photoplay Writing,"** by Willard King Bradley, author of "Empty Arms," "Idle Hands," "The Sidewalks of New York," and other successful photoplays. You are given technical details, a complete quota of the "tricks" of photoplay writing and the complete text of two original photoplays revealing the best known methods of composition. "With real talent and a slight knowledge of writing, most any one should be able to start upon the road to success after carefully studying this book."—*Globe*, Boston.
12mo. Cloth. 187 pages. $2, net: $2.14, postpaid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Federal Reserve System shall be used for promoting stability in the price level."

Sir Montagu Norman and Dr. Rist and Dr. Schacht find that after the Napoleonic wars in Europe the price level kept going downward for thirty years.

Should nature be allowed now to do it again or should "central banks," with their new powers, proceed to try to arrest and correct nature? That is the fundamental vital problem which has been touched upon in the exchanges of ideas between our American financial leaders and our present powerful European financial visitors; and it looks as if it might develop into the basic economic issue in the next few years of American politics.

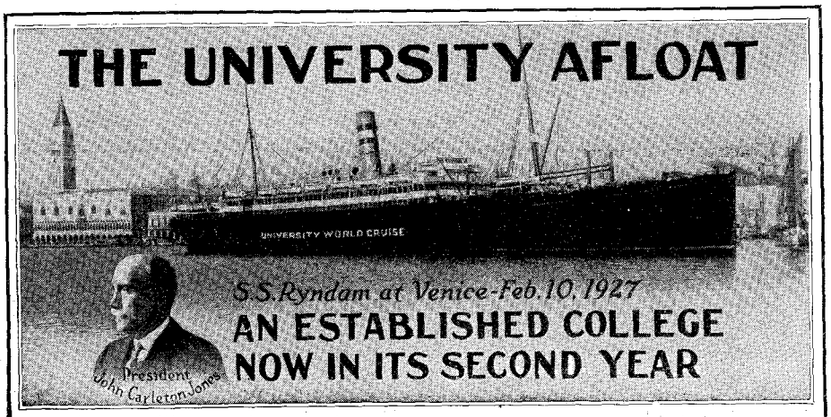
European writers apparently have been watching the conferences as closely as our own editors. Sir Josiah Stamp, the British economist, expects them to eventuate in such concerted action "as will prevent the continuance of the present automatic suction of gold to the United States." The bankers' main problem, according to a French writer, Gerville Reache, is the financial restoration of Europe, and he thinks that a definite decision can be reached on certain points. First, he says in a Paris dispatch for the Consolidated Press, "comes the question of restoring to the London money market the elasticity which it was on the point of losing owing to the rise of the French franc," and this might be settled in one of two ways:

1. Getting the Federal Reserve Bank to lower its discount rate, thus preventing periodical withdrawal of American deposits in London to finance American crops.

2. Renewing the revolving credit of $200,000,000 granted by the Federal Reserve Bank to England. Many Americans do not realize how important it is to aid Europe and send back part of the unutilized gold now held in America.

American gold stocks have gone on increasing ever since the war. From $3,657,000,000 in January, 1922, they have risen to $4,609,000,000 as of May, 1927. This gold inflation might have two tragic effects if Governor Strong were not watching carefully. The first would be a price crisis even greater than that of 1920, if American prices were allowed to climb to the point warranted by the country's wealth. The second might be demonetization of gold in Europe, as the only escape from poverty.

It has been predicted, writes Frederick W. Jones in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, that in consequence of an agreement reached at the conference, "international gold movements and the general behavior of international balances will within the next few months reveal fairly clearly that a somewhat different régime of control has actually been affected." In particular, it is rumored "that Poincaré expects by autumn to be able to announce the level at which the franc will be pegged, and perhaps remove the barrier on the export of capital." It is also Wall Street belief, according to Mr. Jones, that the reparations situation came up for discussion, and that "the central bank conferences will prove to have marked the beginning of a far-reaching and fairly comprehensive alteration in the Dawes plan."



Faculty of 40 including:

Pres. John Carleton Jones, Ph.D., LL.D., President Emeritus, University of Missouri.

Ray B. Westerfield, Ph. D., Professor of Political Economy, Yale University.

Francis W. Shepardson, Ph.D., LL.D., formerly Associate Professor of History, University of Chicago.

Douglas C. Ridgley, Ph. D., Professor of Geography, Clark University.

Clark W. Chamberlain, Ph.D., LL.D., President Denison University.

Oran Lee Raber, Ph.D., formerly of Harvard University and University of Michigan.

Limited to 375 Young Men
17 years of Age or older

Comprehensive choice of accredited college courses for preparatory school, college undergraduate and graduate students—business courses.

Around the World
Nearly 8 months of combined travel and study

Sailing from New York September 20, 1927. Returning New York, May 4, 1928

For the second time in the history of education an entire college body will visit the most important and historical places in

27 FOREIGN COUNTRIES—37 PORTS OF CALL
Trips into the interior and educational programs ashore

S. S. RYNDAM of the Holland America Line, Tonnage 22,070, length 560 ft., has been chartered again. This steamer is admirably adapted to a floating college and is equipped with unusually wide decks, classrooms, study halls, library, outdoor gymnasium, swimming pools. Rates $2,500 to $3,700, including berth, meals, tuition, lectures, passport-visas, shore trips, and gratuities. Cruise Management again under Phelps Brothers and Company, 17 Battery Place, New York.

Application for enrolment or further particulars should be addressed to

UNIVERSITY TRAVEL ASSOCIATION, INC., 285 Madison Ave., New York
Telephone Lexington 9351

Parlez Vous Français?

Latine Loquerisne?

Sprechen Sie Deutsch?

Three Standard Reference Books for Language Students, Teachers, Writers, Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors

CASSELL'S

FRENCH DICTIONARY

French-English and English-French

Revised and Enlarged by James Boielle, B.A. (Univ. Gall.), Officer D'Academie; aided by de V. Payen-Payne, Assistant Examiner in French in University of London.

In addition to the French-English Vocabulary Division (582 pages) and the English-French Division (606 pages) in the two languages, this dictionary also contains:

Vocabularies of Proper Names of Persons and Places; Vocabularies of Geographical Names; tables of Coins, Weights, and Measures; Chapters on French Pronunciations; list of French Nouns of Double Gender; table of Irregular and Defective Verbs.

"The best French and English Dictionary of an ordinary size in existence."—*Critical Review, Paris.*

Crown 8vo. 1230 pages

Prices: Cloth, $2.50, net; indexed, $3; Bible paper edition, bound in full flexible morocco leather, indexed, $6, net. Postage 18c extra.

LATIN DICTIONARY

Latin-English and English-Latin

241st Thousand. Revised by J. R. V. Marchant, M.A., Formerly Scholar of Wadham College, Oxford, and Joseph F. Charles, B.A., Late Assistant Master at the City of London School.

A dictionary of classical Latin rewritten chiefly to increase the number of quotations that illustrate construction and usage.

In addition to the Latin-English vocabulary division of 628 pages and the English-Latin division of 292 pages, with their spelling and definitions, this dictionary also contains:

A List of Latin Abbreviations; Abbreviations of Names of Latin Authors mentioned; Table of the Roman Calendar; Geographical Glossary of the English Names of Important Places; Glossary of a Few Common English Names.

Crown 8vo. 928 pages

Prices: Cloth, $2.50, net; indexed, $3; Bible paper edition, in full flexible morocco leather, indexed, $6, net. Postage 18c extra.

GERMAN DICTIONARY

German-English and English-German

140th Thousand. Revised and considerably enlarged by Karl Bruel, M.A., Litt.D., Ph.D., Cambridge University Reader in Germanic.

In addition to the German-English Vocabulary Division (769 pages) and the English-German Division (514 pages) in the two languages, this dictionary also contains:

List of Geographical and Proper Names, in German-English and English-German; Index of the Most Common German Abbreviations, with Definitions in English; list of German Irregular Verbs.

"A most trustworthy and recommendable book of reference."—*Prof. G. Binz, University of Basel.*

Crown 8vo. 1360 pages

Prices: Cloth, $2.50, net; indexed, $3; Bible paper edition, in full flexible morocco leather, indexed, $6, net. Postage 18c extra.

Special Bible paper edition of either dictionary, exquisitely bound in full crushed levant, gilt edges, hand tooled, raised bands, boxed $12

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Wild Wedding.—Overture, "The Battered Bride."—*From a musical item in the Boston Advertiser.*

Matrimonial Progress.—
AUCTION bride instruction: private or class. Call Henderson, evenings. Franklin 4636.—*Ad in a Denver paper.*

Quite Correct.—TEACHER—"What is an island, Charles?"

CHARLEY—"A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water."—*Denison Flamingo.*

Super-concentration.—Never in the history of the open tourney has such a dramatic, colorful comeback as that of Armour been registered. He showed infinitessimal fortitude. — *Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

Team-work.—Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Perry of 191 Dana avenue, Hyde Park, gave birth to a boy on May 31.—*Massachusetts paper.*

Hopping Runs in the Family. — Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh stept across the temporary White House late this afternoon.—*Washington dispatch in the New York Herald Tribune.*

Presence of Mind.—He was boring her to tears when in came her dog.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "have you taught him any more tricks since I was here last?"

"Yes," she said sweetly, "if you whistle he will bring your hat."—*London Chronicle.*

Salutary Bullet.—
City Manager of
Austin Improves
After Shooting
—*Beaumont (Texas) paper.*

Height of Carelessness.—
LOST
PAIR OF trousers on South Main, Southbound street car, about 7 p. m.
—*Arkansas Gazette.*

She Knew by Experience.—FIRST ACTRESS—"Yes, when I came out the audience simply sat there open-mouthed."

SECOND ACTRESS—"Oh, nonsense. They never yawn all at once."—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

Ambition up to Date.—FIRST PARTNER—"In what position does your son wish to enter the business?"

SECOND PARTNER—"Well, so far as I can make out, he wants to start near the top and loaf upwards."—*London Punch.*

The Shin You Love to Touch.—
SHINS THAT
ATTRACT PEOPLE
They must be soft and colorful—free from ugly shine—not dry or sallow—pores must not show.—*Cosmetic ad in a Miles City (Montana) paper.*

Water-works.—"What is the greatest water-power known to man?"

"Woman's tears."—*Tawney Kat.*

'Sh' Allri'—
PROHIBITION GRMAN, SAYS FORD TO WORKINGEATEST BOON
—*Head-lines in the Pittsburgh Press.*

Not When We Went to Sunday School.—"Slim" is clean-looking. He is a young Joseph who with his slingshot slew the mighty Goliath.—*Kansas City Star.*

Lawless Reptile.—
Cop Plays St. Patrick,
Rids Banana Car of
Snake with Shotgun
—*Springfield (Mass.) paper.*

THE CHESS ROOM AT THE HUSTLER'S CLUB
—*Judge.*

Lyrical Encouragement.—Miss Cook will sing "If Any Man Will Come After Me."—*Church notice in a Fort Collins (Col.) paper.*

Fruitful Family.—
Sheridan Boys First and Second in Egg Laying Race for State
—*Pine Bluff (Arkansas) paper.*

Winning of the West.—
At Hammond, Ind., President Will Lie Over Two Hours to Dedicate
Wicker Memorial Park
—*New York Times.*

Well-behaved Audience.—
First District Representative
Will Address the Confederate
Bodies in St. John's Cemetery on Friday, June 3
—*Newport newspaper.*

Sweet Revenge.—MRS. A.—"That woman next door bought a hat exactly like mine."

HUSBAND—"And now I suppose you won't speak."

MRS. A.—"Not after she finds I've given mine to her cook."—*Boston Transcript.*

Pack Up Your Troubles.—
$800 buys 15 acres, horse, young cow just fresh, heifer, 75 chickens, acre garden and potatoes, bearing orchard, farm and garden tools, 5-room house all furnished, barn and hen houses, wife in hospital, $800 takes all.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Playing Nebuchadnezzar?—
LOST—Set of teeth, think in grass at 610 W. Twelfth.—*Ad in a Dallas paper.*

May Be Mere Luxuries.—"Have your eyes examined. If you don't need them, we will frankly tell you so."—*Sign spotted by a* DIGEST *reader in a Virginia town.*

Wrecking Honeymoons.—
Officers From Fort Monroe Coast Artillery School Shown Just How Airplanes Demolish Brides in Demonstration
—*Newport newspaper.*

A Reasonable Request.—DOCTOR—"I'm sorry, but I can't cure your husband's talking in his sleep."

WIFE—"Can't you give him something to make him talk more distinctly?" — *Cornell Widow.*

Scrambled. — BATSON—"I understand some of your hens have stopt laying."

BELFRY — "Two of them have, anyway."

"What's the cause?"

"A motor-car."—*Manchester Evening News.*

Solomon's Little Weakness.—Strang took his followers to Beaver Island in Lake Michigan, called himself King Strang, and set up an independent kingdom. He had five wives, but otherwise was reputed to be a wise and learned man.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Have Your Face Forged.—COMBINATION BLACKSMITH AND woman painter, private company.—*Ad in a Hartford paper.*

Hot Party.—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kind assistance in the recent destruction of our home by fire.—*Wyoming paper.*

Out of Danger.—
ALL YANKEES IN NANKING SAFE; ONE DEAD
—*Head-line in a San Jose (Cal.) paper.*

Good News For the Neighbors.—
"DREAM BUNGALO" HAS DEPRODUCING PIANO
—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Flaming Youth.—Before she knew what he was going to do he had taken her into his arms and was kissing her with passionate desperationntoeaue u-bthan m m mm.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

True Sporting Spirit.—The sad-looking man at the corner table had been waiting a very long time for his order. At last a waiter approached him and said:

"Your fish will be coming any minute, now, sir."

"Oh, yes," said the sad man, looking interested. "And what bait are you using?"—*Stanford Chaparral.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED